

Arlington Advocate.

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CHARLES S. PARKER, EDITOR.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$2.00 A YEAR.

VOL. XI.

ARLINGTON, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1882.

NO. 5.

SEEDS FOR SALE!

Onion Sets, Celery, Beet, Radish, Spinach Parsley, Parsnips, Hubbard, Marrow and Summer Squash, Wyman Cabbage, Mohawk Beans, and a small lot of other varieties of seeds.

Inquire of WALTER RUSSELL, Arlington, Jan. 26, 1882. Arlington Ave.

GRAND ARMY FAIR

FRANCIS GOULD POST 36

Will hold a fair to raise needed money for a

CHARITY FUND.

It will be held in

Town Hall, . . . Arlington, Feb. 27th & 28th,

— AND —

March 1st.

CONTRIBUTIONS

— OF —

Vegetables and Fruit, Coal and Wood, Useful and Fancy Articles, Or any thing that will sell,

SOLICITED

FOR THE FAIR.

JAMES A. MARDEN, CHAIRMAN.

J. A. Blanchard, Sec.

ARLINGTON Miniature Directory, 1882.

CONVEYANCES.

MIDDLESEX CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Trains leave Arlington for Boston at 6.10, 6.24, 7.00, 7.25, 7.58, 8.18, 9.27, 10.48, a.m.; 1.20, 1.55, 4.37, 5.20, 6.35, 6.50, 7.52, 11.10, p.m.

Trains leave Boston for Arlington at 6.05, 7.05, 8.15, 9.30, a.m.; 12.20, 2.40, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.45, 6.10, 6.25, 7.05, 7.45, 11.00, p.m.

Cars leave Arlington Heights Station 7 minutes earlier or later than time given above. Brattle and Lake St. are flag stations only.

†Wednesdays excepted. ††Wednesdays only.

UNION HORSE RAILROAD.

Horse cars leave Arlington at 5 minutes past every hour to 10.05, p.m.; leave Bowdoin Square, Boston, 10 minutes past every hour, to 11.10, p.m.

Sundays, every half hour, instead of hourly.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

Mail arrives. Mail closes. 7.50, a.m. 9.00, a.m. 1.00, p.m. 5.00, p.m.

Western Union Telegraph at the Post Office.

F. E. Fowle, Post Master.

At Arlington Heights, morning mail opens at 8.00; closes at 9.00. Evening mail opens at 5.00; closes at 6.00.

TOWN OFFICERS.

Selectman, Overseers of Poor, etc.—Henry Mott, Wm. H. Allen, James A. Bailey.

Keeper of the Almshouse, G. W. Austin.

Town Clerk, Treasurer and all other officers, Delmont Locke. Office at Town Hall. Office hours from 8 to 12; from 2 to 6. Open evenings, Wednesdays excepted.

School committee.—John H. Hardy, chairman; C. E. Goodwin, secretary; William A. Winn, William H. Allen, Marcus Morton.

F. Potter, Rodney J. Hardy, Timothy O'Leary, Henry Swan.

Library Committee.—John H. Hardy, John T. Trowbridge, Richard L. Hodgdon.

Water Commissioners.—Henry Mott, William G. Peck, Warren Rawson.

Water Registrar, R. Delmont Locke; Supt. of Works, Sylvester Stickney, Swan's Block.

Superintendent of streets, G. W. Austin.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Charles Gott, Chief Engineer.

George A. Stearns, William Gibson, Asst's.

Meet last Saturday evening before last Monday in each month.

HIGHLAND HOSE, NO. 2.

Foreman, John Casey, clerk, James Fermyole; treasurer, George H. Hill; steward, John Nolan. Meets the second Tuesday in each month.

WM. PENN HOSE, NO. 3.

Foreman, Major Bacon; clerk, R. Byron Harwood; steward, Charles E. Bacon. Meets third Tuesday in each month.

MENTOMY H. and L. TRUCK.

Foreman, Cornelius O'Leary; clerk, Edward Sweeney, 2d; Steward, Wm. Sweeney. Meets second Tuesday of each month.

POLICE OFFICERS.

John H. Hartwell, chief.

Patrick J. Shean, Garret Barry.

PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Library is open every week day afternoon, from 3 to 6 o'clock, except on Wednesdays and Saturdays, when it is kept open two hours later. The Library is located in Town Hall building.

Lizzie J. Newton, Librarian.

ARLINGTON 5 CT. SAV. BANK.

Albert Winn, President.

The offices are in Bank Building, corner of Arlington Avenue and Pleasant Street, and are open for business Wednesday and Saturday afternoons and evenings, after three o'clock.

Abel R. Proctor, Secretary.

CHURCHES.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. Charles H. Watson, Pastor.

H. E. Chamberlin, supt. of S. S. Wendell E. Richardson, assistant. John F. Allen, Jr., secretary and treasurer. Preaching service at 10.30. Sunday School at noon; evening service at 7 o'clock.

FIRST PARISH—UNITARIAN.

No Pastor.

Sunday School at 9.30, H. H. Cately, superintendent; preaching service at 10.45.

ST. JOHN'S—EPISCOPAL.

Rev. C. L. Hutchins, Rector.

Preaching service in the morning at 10.30; evening at 7.30; Sunday School at noon.

PLEASANT STREET CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. E. B. Mason, Pastor.

Myron Taylor, superintendent of Sunday School; Charles S. Parker, assistant; Edm. W. Noyes, secretary. Preaching service at 10.45; Sunday School at noon; services in the evening at 7 o'clock.

ST. MALACHI—CATHOLIC.

Rev. Matthew Harkins, Pastor.

Rev. James J. O'Brien, Asst. Low mass at 8 o'clock; high mass at 10.30; vespers at 4 p.m. Sunday School at 2.45, under the care of pastor and assistant.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

No Pastor.

John H. Perry, superintendent of S. S. Henry Swan, Miss E. J. Locke, ass'ts. Secretary, Jas. H. Richardson. Treasurer, Chas. S. Richardson. Preaching service at 10.45; Sunday school at noon.

SOCIETIES.

Hiram Lodge, F. A. M. Meets in Masonic Hall, corner Arlington Avenue and Bedford street, Thursday on or before full moon each month. George W. Storer, W. M. Secretary, L. D. Bradley. Treasurer, George D. Tufts.

Menotomy Royal Arch Chapter. Meets in Masonic Hall, second Tuesday of each month.

Henry J. Crosby, H. P. Secretary, Joseph W. Whitaker. Treasurer, Wilson W. Fay.

Cotting High School Alumni Association. Frank Y. Wellington, president. Secretary and treasurer, Lewis P. Frost.

Bethel Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F. Meets in Bank Building, corner Arlington Avenue and Pleasant street every Wednesday evening.

Charles S. Richardson, N. G. Secretary, Warren A. Peirce. Treasurer, William L. Clark.

Arlington Lodge, No. 64, K. of H. Meets in Reynolds Hall, second and fourth Mondays of each month. Charles S. Parker, Dict. Reporter, G. H. Rugg. Treasurer, Calvin P. Sawyer.

Francis Gould Post 36, G. A. R. Meets in Bethel Lodge room, Bank Building, second and fourth Thursdays of each month. Wilson W. Fay, Com. Adit C. S. Parker. Q. M. James A. Marden.

Ancient Order Hibernians. Meet in Hibernian Hall (old Adams School house), first Tuesday in each month, at eight o'clock, p.m. President, Patrick Corrigan, Timothy Sheen, Secretary, John McGrath, Treasurer.

Robert Emmet Land League. Meets in Hibernian Hall the first and third Thursdays in each month. Timothy O'Leary, President. Secretary, Charles T. Scannell. Treasurer, Matthew Rowe.

Catholic T. A. & B. Society. Meets in vestry of St. Malachi church first Sunday in each month. P. H. Byron, President, Secretary, John H. Byron. Treasurer, Michael E. O'Leary.

Arlington Boat Club. Meets at boat house foot of Spring Lane, first Monday in each month. Walter Simpson, President. Secretary, H. M. Day. Treasurer, W. L. Hill.

Arlington W. & T. Union. Meets first and third Fridays of each month. Mrs. Henry H. Hill, President. Secretary, Mrs. Geo. C. Whittemore. Treasurer, Mrs. S. S. Sweeney.

"Kettle Drum" Coffee Party.

Webster's definition of a "kettle-drum" is "A large concourse of visitors, an assembly or rout."

The Itambler speaks of "routs, drums, balls and assemblies." Smollett says:—"Styled a drum from noise and emptiness of entertainment."

The practical illustration at the Unitarian church, last Wednesday evening, was two beautifully adorned and bountifully spread tables, at which a happy company gathered 'all at one time and made short work of the good things provided. This finished, Judge Parmenter took the lead and told what he knew about "kettle drums," by apt illustration and quaint simile. Brief responses were also made by Rev. E. J. Gerry, W. G. Peck, W. T. Foster, Alfred Norton; Mr. A. B. Osborn gave a song, and Misses Proctor and Gerry also favored the audience. Letters from Mrs. Parlington and Oscar Wilde, read in an inimitable manner by Judge Parmenter, were not the least enjoyable features of an entertainment which will be long remembered for its extreme sociability and enjoyment.

Silver Wedding.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Swan, 45 Linwood street, Boston Highlands, was the scene of a brilliant party, last Wednesday evening, the occasion being the celebration of their "silver wedding." The large list of relatives and personal friends in Arlington and Lexington made a goodly company, who enjoyed the trip in the special horse car from the Boston depot, though the going was rough. Fully a hundred guests gathered to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Swan, and the gifts were profuse and elegant, the principal being a silver service, gold lined. Many silver dollars and less pretentious gifts were also numerous. Two poems and a chapter of "Chronicles" gave much pleasure to all and added to the success of the affair. The supper tables were elegant in appearance. Rev. C. H. Spalding and wife were among the most honored guests. Rev. Amos Harris and wife were unavoidably detained. Nothing could be more pleasant than the whole affair.

Police Court—Where?

There was a hearing at the State House, Thursday, on the resolution in favor of consolidating the business of the several courts of Cambridge, Somerville, Arlington, etc., in one District Court, which developed the fact that Cambridge was in favor of the measure, while Somerville was officially opposed, the city government having so instructed their representatives before the Judiciary Committee. Arlington's interests might be served by the establishment of such a court of East Cambridge, but not at Cambridge or Somerville as proposed, and her officers should oppose the measure. From all we can learn, there appears to be some kind of a "job" about this matter, as though some personal ends were to be served by a public measure.—some judges to be bounced that places may be found for others. Stranger things than this have occurred in connection with our General Court.

An Old Singing Teacher Gone.

Mr. Horace Bird, known to many now in middle life as the singing teacher of their childhood, died at his residence at Mt. Auburn, last week Thursday, his death being very sudden and unexpected. Probably no one in this section was better known twenty-five years ago, than Mr. Bird, because he taught singing schools far and wide and won the love and respect of his pupils as few are able to do. He also enjoyed the distinction of being chosen to office in the towns where he resided, and was a man of influence. He lived to see a large family grow up around him, and then scatter to other fields of successful effort, and also to see several of them attain high honors as musicians. Mr. Bird was aged sixty-eight years.

Arlington Heights Entertainment.

Last Wednesday evening was a busy one for the reporters of Arlington, some five or six entertainments being in progress in different sections. Union Hall, Arlington Heights, had one of the most successful of them all, financially and every other way. It was held for the benefit of the Methodist society and Sunday School holding meetings there, and was managed by Messrs. Austin and Sylvester, the former having had much experience. Prof. C. S. Johnson, of Boston, gave brilliant piano selections; Mrs. Anna French, a fine soprano soloist, charmed the audience with her sweet tones; Mrs. M. E. S. Curtis won hearty applause with her readings; Master Harry and Miss Eva Sylvester gave a performance on the "harmonica bell" and a piano medley; Master Willie Proctor gave violin solos;—Miss Addie Proctor accompanying him,—and, judging from the applause, this was the gem of the evening. Rarely has a more enthusiastic audience assembled, and each one shared liberally in honors bestowed. An interesting feature was the singing of D. R. C. Kavalgian, recently come to this country from Turkey. Arlington Heights has a community large enough to make entertainments in Union Hall a grand success, and we hope this is but the beginning of many such.

Mr. D. Howard Baker, a fine baritone singer, was engaged for the concert, but failing to appear, Mrs. French supplied other numbers, to the great satisfaction of all, and the frequent encores more than filled the evening, so his absence was not missed.

Belmont Choral Society.

Most Arlington people were too busy with their individual affairs to contribute much to the success of the grand concert by the Belmont Choral Society, last Wednesday evening. It was held in the Unitarian church, and drew a good audience, so we hope the financial affairs of the society will be all right. The following is the programme presented:—

PART I.

"The last night of the Year." Sullivan. Belmont Choral Society.

Solo. "There shall be a tree." Halton. Miss Lena Ryan.

Canata. "The wreck of the Hesperus." Words by Longfellow.

Music by Dr. Thos. Anderson. Solo by Miss Ryan, Mr. Seabury and Mr. Frank, with full chorus by the Belmont Choral Society.

PART II.

Solo. Mr. Thomas Seabury. Hilar. "A Finland Love Song." Hilar. Belmont Choral Society.

Solo. Miss Lena Ryan. Mendelssohn. "The Welcome Home." Hilar. Belmont Choral Society.

Solo. Mr. J. L. Frank. Selected. "I met her in the quiet lane." Halton. Belmont Choral Society.

The singing by the soloists and Schubert Quartet was fine indeed, and some of the choruses elicited marked applause. After the concert a supper was served in the church vestry, at which there was singing by the quartet, and pleasant remarks, and Mrs. Homer read a poem abounding in local hits. The chorus showed its appreciation of Mrs. Homer's efforts in its behalf by giving her a vote of thanks.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The first month of 1882 gone.

St. Valentine's day is near.

January went, out amid a furious storm.

The dead-lock at Albany was ended last Thursday.

Only about a month now to the exciting times of spring elections.

The Lynn Daily Item has run its circulation up to five thousand copies per day.

To-night and to-morrow Dr. Reynolds conducts meetings in Town Hall, Stoneham.

Over a foot of snow fell Tuesday night. So large an amount has not fallen in a single night for a long time.

The Aldermanic contest in Boston is ended. Mr. Whitten resigning his seat to Mr. Frost. There have been three or four rounds of the votes cast.

The Red Ribbon Reform Clubs of Massachusetts will hold a reunion with the Wakefield Reform Club, next week Friday, Feb. 10. Dr. Reynolds will be present.

The storm of last Tuesday night seems to have been very disastrous along the New England coast. The sheering feature is that the loss of life was small.

The new commander of Mass. Department G. A. R. served through the war as a private, having enlisted when but sixteen years of age. We are pleased to see such recognition of merit in the rank and file.

Accounts have been lately going the rounds of the press describing how it feels to be hanged, how it feels to freeze, etc. Some of our ex-officials could probably relate in thrilling terms how it feels to have one's head cut off.

During the past week the annual convention of the Mass. Dept. Grand Army of the Republic has been held in Boston. Post 36 was represented in the first Grand Parade, proposed by the Boston Committee, Feb. 14th, at the Green Room.

is now in the most prosperous condition possible.

The upper gallery of Tremont Temple had to be opened last Saturday to accommodate the crowds who gathered at Rev. R. R. Merdith's Sunday School class. Every Bible student who can spare the time should attend at this class. It meets each Saturday, at 8 o'clock, in Tremont Temple. It is preceded, fifteen minutes, with a service of song.

Hon. Warren E. Locke, of the Second Norfolk Senatorial District, though one of the youngest members and without previous legislative experience, has more than fulfilled the expectations of his constituents, and has fully justified what the Traveller said of him before the election. As chairman of the Street Railway Committee he has received merited approbation from all parties.—Boston Traveller.

Our inside pages this week are unusually attractive in the matter of sketches and general reading. This portion of the paper has much care devoted to it and will amply repay a careful perusal.

It only remained for the assassin of President Garfield and his senior counsel to entertain a proposition for the disposal of the body, as it shall come from the gallows, for the purposes of exhibition through the country, to complete and round out the long list of insults offered the nation since the great crime was enacted. If there is no law against such proceedings, let the people be a "law unto themselves."

REPORTER'S GATHERINGS IN ARLINGTON.

Past Q. M. Wilson W. Fay celebrated his promotion to the position of Commander of Post 36, G. A. R., with a nice little spread, on the occasion of the last meeting of the Post. The boys appreciated the treat thoroughly. This item should have appeared last week, but the Adjutant was too busy with his own affairs, and failed to catch on. He rarely gets left, however, especially on such occasions.

Robert Emmet Branch of the Land League are to receive a benefit at the hands of their lady friends, who will hold an assembly in Town Hall, Thursday evening, Feb. 16. From present appearances it will be a grand success. Mr. Charles A. Higgins will act as floor manager, and will be ably assisted by an efficient corps of aids.

The Boat Club entertainment occurs on the evening of Feb. 15. A fine programme is to be presented.

Mr. Samuel A. Fowle, proprietor of Arlington Mills, sent his big sled, with four horses attached, through many of our streets last Wednesday morning, breaking them out finely and proving himself a public benefactor.

Few towns have their streets and sidewalks so well cared for as Arlington. In case of deep snows or ice walking. Those having occasion to go about much appreciate this.

Regular meeting of Francis Gould Post 36, G. A. R., next Thursday evening, at Bethel Lodge room in Bank Building.

Rev. Warren S. Woodbridge, son of S. F. Woodbridge, Esq., North Cambridge, will supply the pulpit at the Universalist church, Sunday.

A committee of gentlemen connected with Bethel Lodge has arranged for a grand masquerade party in Town Hall, Arlington, on the evening of March 8th. This will be the party of the season.

Mr. D. G. Currier, watchmaker, has so far recovered his health as to be able to open his store again. He has had a long siege of it.

The following is a list of the magazines now taken by the Arlington Public Library.—Art Amateur, Atlantic Monthly, The Century (Scribner's Monthly), Harper's Monthly, International Review, Nineteenth Century, North American Review and Popular Science Monthly.

The Unity Club will be ready for an entertainment very soon now. Some novel features will be introduced.

The last snow was an expensive thing for the Addison Cages Ice Co. Wednesday and Thursday about two hundred men and about half that number of horses, were engaged in clearing it off from the ice. The good ice on Spy Pond is now about ten inches thick.

The Committee on Public Health will give a hearing on the "Metropolitan System of Drainage," proposed by the Boston Committee, Feb. 14th, at the Green Room.

—We hear the Masons are to have a sociable in their hall at an early day.

—Rev. H. Price Collier, of Cambridge, will supply the pulpit of the Unitarian church, Feb. 5th.

—The ladies of the Samaritan Society had their usual meeting at the Universalist church, followed with a supper, last Thursday evening.

—It is expected that Rev. E. B. Mason, D. D., pastor elect of the church, will supply the pulpit of the Pleasant Street Congregational church, on Sunday. He and his family are expected to arrive in season for this.

—Thirty-five ladies devoted a portion of Thursday afternoon and evening to preparing articles for the Grand Army Fair. They will meet in Bethel Lodge room each Tuesday afternoon and evening until the fair. Any and all lady friends of the enterprise are invited to meet with them and assist.

—Bethel Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F., will give another sociable in their lodge room, Bank Building, on the evening of Wednesday Feb. 8.

—The entertainment by the Chapin Club occurs this (Friday) evening. In the vestry of the Universalist church. Those reading this notice in season had best spend the evening there. A fine programme is to be presented.

—Other towns all about us are preparing for concerted action against the unrestricted sale of liquors that has gone on for years under the license laws. What is Arlington going to do? Under present laws the entire responsibility rests with the citizens generally.

—Some fine building lots near the centre of Arlington are offered for sale. Inquire at the office of C. S. Parker, 2 Swan's Block.

—The ladies of the Pleasant street Congregational church held another sociable, Wednesday evening. Tea was served at seven o'clock, and then the evening was spent socially. No special entertainment was furnished, as is often the case.

—Cotting High School Alumni reunion takes place on the evening of Feb. 21, (Tuesday) and will consist of a literary entertainment, to be followed with a dance. To avoid the "crush" of former occasions, two sets of tickets will be used. Only those holding dancing tickets will participate in the closing festivities.

Death of Mr. Charles Nunn.

Almost the entire community (for few had heard of his illness) were shocked last Saturday morning to hear of the death of Mr. Charles Nunn, one of the most prominent citizens of East Lexington, and well known all through this section. Two days previous he had been attacked with a glandular affection, which suddenly terminated in laryngitis, causing death very quickly. Mr. Nunn has filled many public positions of trust, such as Selectman, Treasurer and Collector, and other offices, always with credit. All the town interests were his, and until more recent years he was active in all that concerned it. During several years past he has been employed by the heirs of the late Joshua Bennett, and it was a pleasure for us to meet him at his office in Kilby street, or elsewhere, because of his pleasant and genial ways. It will be remembered that some time ago he nearly lost his life—(one eye being destroyed) by a vicious tenant of the estate in his charge. Mr. Nunn was fifty-two years of age. He leaves a widow, two sons and a daughter.

—Hovey H. & L. Co., East Lexington had an election of officers, last Wednesday evening. Mr. H. T. Hanson declined the foremanship, having served from the first organization. A. S. Mitchell was promoted to foreman and Frank Gross was chosen assistant. C. G. Kaufmann remains in the various offices of clerk, treasurer and steward.

Unclaimed Letters.

List of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Arlington, for the week ended January 28.

Knareton, Miss Hoborn

Franklin, A. E.

Simmons, J. F.

Deaths.

In Mt. Auburn, Jan. 26th, Horace Bird, aged 68 years.

In East Lexington, Jan. 27th, Charles Nunn, aged 52 years.

In Arlington, Jan. 28th, William, son of Thos. and Ellen Meahan, aged 6 months.

In Arlington, Feb. 3, Miss A. Whipple, aged 20 years, 4 days, 12 days.

"Now know her, but to love her."

LOST!

A little black kitten, aged 2 weeks, was lost last night. Whoever will return it, or give information where it can be found, will be rewarded by JOHN C. DAVIS, near Arlington Heights Depot.

February 2, 1882.

The Priceless Things.
Those are vulgar things we pay for, be they
stones for crowns of kings;
While the precious and the priceless are
priced symbolic things.

Common debts are scored and canceled,
weighed and measured on gold;
But the debts from men to ages, their account
is never told.

Always see, the noblest nations keep their high-
est prize unknown;
Chaucer's marble lion frowned above unlet-
tered stone.

Marathon and Balaklava—who shall mete the
worth of these?
Shall we bucketer with our lifeboats that defy
the leaping seas?

Ah, the Greeks knew! Came their victors
honored from the sacred games,
Under arches red with roses, flushed to hear
their shouted names;

See their native cities take them, breach the
wall to make a gate!
What supreme reward is theirs who bring such
honors to their State?

In the forum stand they proudly, take their
prizes from the priest;
Little wreaths of pine and parsley on their
naked temples pressed!

We in later days are lower? Ay! a manful
stroke is made,
And we raise a purse to pay it—making manli-
ness a trade.

Sacrifice itself grows venal—surely Midas will
subscribe;
And the shallow souls are satisfied when worth
accepts the bribe!

But e'en here, amid the markets, there are
things they dare prize;
Dollars hide their sordid faces when they meet
anointed eyes.

Lovers do not seek with jewels; flowers alone
can plead for them;
And one fragrant memory cherished is far
dearer than a gem.

Statesmen steer the nation safely; artists pass
the burning test,
And their country pays them proudly—with a
ribbon at the breast.

When the soldier saves the battie, wraps the
flag around his heart,
Who shall desecrate his honor with the values
of the mart?

From his guns of bronze we hew a piece, and
carve it as a cross;
For the gain he gave was priceless, as unpriced
would be the loss.

When the poet sings the love song, and the
song of life and death,
Making millions cease their weary toil and
wait with wondering breath;

When he gilds the mill and mine, inspires the
slave to rise and dare;
Lights with love the hopeless garret, tells the
tyrant to beware;

When he steals the pang from poverty, with
meanings new and clear,
Reconciling pain and peace, and bringing
blessed visions near;

His reward? Nor cross nor ribbon, but all
others high above,
They may wear their splendid symbols—the has
earned the people's love!

—John Boyle O'Reilly.

Mrs. Symington's Bargain.

All women we are told have their
weaknesses, and Mrs. Stanhope Sym-
ington was a china maniac, as are most
people to some degree in this aesthetic
nineteenth century of the world. But
Mrs. Symington excelled in the matter.
She would prow in second-hand stores,
penetrate into the cavernous recesses of
tenement-houses, drive long distances
into the country to old homesteads
where she had heard vague rumors con-
cerning "flaring blue," "old green
glaze," "butterfly yellow" and "genuine
old India wares." She would remorse-
lessly turn the choicest pieces of mod-
ern brie-a-brac from her tables to make
way for spotless tea-pots, cracked
bowls and noseless jugs. She crowded
her drawing-room with brackets, shelves
and cabinets for the accommodation of
ancient plates, which she called
"plaques," and pitchers, which she re-
christened "vases."

Mr. Symington, a meek little man
with limp yellow-white hair, a flat nose
and colorless eyes like dim glass mar-
bles, began to find it no slight task to
make his way through his own house
without breakage or misfortune.

"I wish there was not such a thing as
old china in the world," he lamented
upon one particular occasion, after he
had knocked a handleless cup from a
tripod draped in olive velvet.

"Stanhope," reproved his wife, not
without severity, "would you retard
the progress of modern civilization? This
cup, fragile as it may seem, repre-
sents an era in decorative history."

"Well, it won't represent it much
longer," observed Mrs. Symington, as
he gathered up the fragments with
something very like vindictiveness in
his faded eyes.

"But, Stanhope," cried his wife,
"what are you going to do with those
pieces?"

"Throw 'em into the sea barrel, of
course," said Mr. Stanhope, spiritlessly.

But Mrs. Symington reasoned them
from his grasp with a shriek of appre-
hension.

"Are you mad, my dear?" she ejacu-
lated. "I can mend them with a little
cement and a great deal of time; and
even then I wouldn't take twenty dol-
lars for this exquisite cup. And I have
been thinking, Stanhope—"

"Well, my dear," said the luckless
iconoclast, looking dolefully at his
finger which had been cut with one of
the pieces of broken crockery, "what
have you been thinking?"

"That I should like to go up into

Maine next week," said the lady, in-
sistently.

"Into Maine? In midwinter?" ex-
claimed her amazed spouse, opening the
door very wide indeed.

"To see Aunt Grizzel," explained
Mrs. Symington. "My Aunt Grizzel
Grumpton, you know, at Wild River."

"Humph!" remarked Mr. Syming-
ton, bandaging his finger with his
pocket handkerchief. "I didn't know
that you cared so very particularly
about your Aunt Grizzel."

"My dear," said Mrs. Symington,
merging her speech into a mysterious
whisper, "I've just remembered, all of
a sudden as it were, that she has a set
of very old flaring blue china. She
must have. It belonged to her mother
before her, and how I've forgotten it all
these years I'm sure I can't imagine.
Even now I shouldn't have recalled it
to my memory, I suppose, if I hadn't
chanced to see, at Mrs. Hepburn's
afternoon tea yesterday, the darling
little egg-shell cups, with bridges and
pagodas and willow trees all over 'em,
exactly such as Aunt Grizzel's mother
used to have. Then it came to me like
a flash of lightning—Aunt Grizzel's
china!"

"Probably it's all broken by this
time," gloomily suggested her hus-
band.

"Nonsense!" said Mrs. Symington,
briskly. "Aunt Grizzel never broke
anything in her life. She is careful-
ness itself; and up there in Maine, you
know, they don't have clumsy waitresses
to fling things about. No, no; you
may depend that she has it all safe and
sound in one of those odd little three-
cornered cupboard doors of hers. A treasure,
Stanhope, a perfect treasure. Money
wouldn't buy such a set as that; a
hundred years old, if it's a day. So, if
you won't mind, my dear, I'll just run
up to Maine, and see about it."

"Do as you please, Arabella," said
Mr. Symington, resignedly. He knew
that Mrs. Symington generally did as
she pleased, and he saw no especial ad-
vantage in debating the question.

"Thanks, dear; so kind of you!"
uttered Mrs. Symington. "And of
course I can't go to the polar regions
entirely unprotected, so I'll order
one of those comfortable seal dol-
mans that everybody is wearing now,
and a new plush hat with a cluster of
ostrich tips. One must go dressed like
other people; and if you can give me
twenty-five or thirty dollars I dare say
Aunt Grizzel will let me have the set
for that (she don't know the value of
old china, poor thing!) and the jour-
ney won't be more than thirty dollars
both ways, if I go by sea, including a
stateroom."

"It appears to me," said Mr. Syming-
ton, discouragingly, "that this is a
good deal of a wild goose chase, going
dancing up to the northern boundaries
of Maine at this time of year for an old
set of trumpery china which probably
didn't cost ten dollars to start with."

"Oh, Stanhope, it did!" cried the
lady, indignantly. "It was real India
ware, imported, without paying a dollar
of duty, by an old sea captain in the
India trade, expressly for my grand-
mother Grumpton. And besides you
are so groveling and prosaic in your
ideas. As if the original cost of a thing
of this nature looked at! It is the aesthetic
value that we look at, don't you see?"

"Ah!" said Mr. Symington. "Well,
if you must go, you must go, I suppose;
and of course I shall have to give you
a check for what money you are likely to
want."

And Mr. Symington sighed deeply
and went upstairs to get a piece of
court-plaster for his cut finger.

Mrs. Symington went to Wild River,
in the northern boundaries of Maine,
where the pine forests were thatched
with snow, and the icicles tinkled in
the woods of a moonlight night like so
many castanets gone mad. She made
the greater part of the voyage by sea,
and was consequently very seasick, for
the water was rough and the gale tem-
pestuous.

"I will come back by land," she said
to herself, as she sat in the little hotel
at Portland, and viewed her green and
yellow complexion with a shudder.

"Money wouldn't induce me to risk my
life again in that horrid steamer, where
one is buffeted and seasawed about on
waves that are as high as a house. The
palace-car fare will be something of an
extra expense, and I shall lose my re-
turn ticket by steamer, but I'm sure Mr.
Symington won't grudge it to me when
he hears how I've been pitched and
tumbled about on the ocean in peril of
my life."

And she put on her black brocaded
silk, her new plumed hat, and the seal
dolman, and took the northward-bound
train, resolved to present an imposing
appearance to Aunt Grizzel Grumpton
when she should reach Wild River station.

It was very cold—a dull, bitter, leaden
cold—with the ground frozen like a
rock, the streams bound in ice, the
sky gray and bitter, with an ineffable
gloom. Aunt Grizzel Grumpton lived
in a little one-story house on the top
of an uncompromising hill, where a
solitary cedar tree was twisted around
like a corkscrew with the force of the
east wind, and the few lean sheep
huddled behind the rocks in shivering
groups, picturesque, but far from com-
fortable. And even after they had
come in sight of the old building whose
one coat of red paint had long ago been
worn away by the suns and rains of
well-nigh a century, Mrs. Symington
had serious doubts whether the one-
horse sleigh in which she was jerked
and jolted up the incline would not be
blown sheer away by the rush of the
tempest before they could reach their
destination.

However, it wasn't. And once in
Aunt Grizzel's cottage things were very
comfortable. There was no wide-
throated chimney, filled with moss-
fringed logs, such as the fancy of city
dwellers is apt to depict in the solitary
farmhouse. People in Maine know
better than that. But there was an im-
mense cook stove, which heated the
room to an atmosphere of eighty odd
degrees; the cracks in the window
sashes were pasted over with brown
paper, and sand bags were laid on the
top ledges, while a double rag carpet
covered the floor, and a wood-box,
heaped to the very top, stood in the

angle of the chimney piece. Aunt
Grizzel's dress was of blue homespun
flannel, and she wore a worsted hood
pulled over her ears, and a little plaid
shawl folded over her breast, and she
was addicted to the use of snuff, and
said "Hey?" whenever any one ad-
dressed her.

"My theeny?" said Aunt Grizzel.
"Well, I'm free to own that I think a
deal of that cheeny. But I don't know,
Niece Arabella, how you came to hear of
it."

"It is an heirloom in our family,"
Aunt Grizzel, said Mrs. Symington,
exerting herself to speak loudly.

"Hey?" said Aunt Grizzel, with her
hand placed sounding-board fashion
behind her ear.

"Every one must have heard of it,"
said Mrs. Symington, at the risk of
breaking a blood-vessel in her throat.

Aunt Grizzel's wrinkled face fairly
beamed. "Well, I calculate it ain't
absolutely ugly," said she. "But still,
if you've really set your heart on it,
Niece Arabella—But it ain't unpacked. I
always put it away this time of year when
there ain't no tea parties given."

"Oh, never mind that," said Mrs.
Symington, her heart leaping within her
at this easy conquest of the fort. "It
will be all the more convenient for me
to carry it. People always keep such
treasures put away in secret places."

"Hey?" said Aunt Grizzel, and Mrs.
Symington repeated her words.

"Oh, there ain't no secret about it!"
said Aunt Grizzel, as she turned the his-
sing sausages in the pan. "Only I ain't
had time to overhaul it since you've
been here."

"Naturally?" interrupted Mrs. Syming-
ton. "But I suppose it is all in
good condition?"

"Sartinly, sartinly," said Aunt
Grizzel. "You can look at it yourself
if you like, Niece Arabella."

"Oh, that is not at all necessary,"
said Mrs. Symington. "But now as to
the price, Aunt Grizzel?"

"I ain't one to haggle with my rela-
tions," said Aunt Grizzel, giving the fry-
ing pan a shake over the blazing sticks.

"Set your own price, Arabella, and if I
don't like it I'll make bold to say so."

"Do you think, Aunt Grizzel," hesi-
tated the city lady, "that twenty-five
dollars would be a reasonable compen-
sation for it?"

"Well, yes," said Aunt Grizzel. "It
never cost me that, because—"

"No, of course not," hurriedly inter-
posed Mrs. Symington, and she pro-
duced the twenty-five dollars, all in
gold half eagles, with the exultant feel-
ing of one who has picked a precious
diamond out of the dust. "But I
should wish you to feel that I had dealt
fairly with you in a matter like this."

"Well, I ain't no reason to com-
plain," said Aunt Grizzel. "Some folks
fancies cheeny. I don't. A plate's a
plate to me, and a cup's a cup, and
you're kindly welcome to my set if
you've took a notion to it."

Mrs. Symington went home the next
day, through a whirlwind of snow, hav-
ing been fed upon pork and sausages,
sausages and pork, at every meal since
her arrival, and retaining a very vivid
recollection of the Maine winds and
tempests.

"I don't think I'd go back there
again, even for a set of old china," said
Mrs. Symington, as she seated herself
on the velvet cushions of the palace-car
and abrank shivering inside of her
seal dolman and fleece-lined fur gloves.
"Aunt Grizzel will never die a natural
death; she'll be blown away, like
Mother Hubbard."

But all these petty tribulations were
forgotten as a thing out of mind on the
brilliant January morning on which, in
front of the sea-coal fire in her own
cozy drawing-room, she unpacked the
coarse wooden box wherein were con-
cealed the priceless treasures of Aunt
Grizzel Grumpton's china.

"Don't touch them, Stanhope," said
she, with a small shriek of dismay.
"Men are so dreadful careless. Oh,
here they are on the top, all wrapped
in separate pieces of paper."

"Eh?" said Mr. Symington, stand-
ing by with a hammer and screw-driver
brandished in either hand. "Are these
—antiques?"

"Good gracious me!" gasped Mrs.
Symington. "What can this possibly
mean?"

For the china which she unwrapped
from its coverings of coarse brown pa-
per was a cheap and common style,
such as is associated in the mind with
tea chromes, gaudy lithographs and
salesmen of the Hebrew persuasion—
white, with a band of imitation gold
around each piece, and a coarse flower
sprawling below, as if it had been laid
on with a miniature whitewash brush.

"This is never my Grandmother
Grumpton's old china," said Mrs.
Symington, bursting into tears, and
pushing the hideous atrocities away
with a force which cracked two plates.

"I'll write to Aunt Grizzel at once, and
this misunderstanding shall be cleared
up."

In the course of time an answer came
from Wild River, stiffly written in pale
ink, and conveying in its tone ensemble
the general impression that Aunt Grizzel
had wrestled with it as if it had been a
fit of the Asiatic cholera.

"DEAR NIECE" (it said).—"With
Love and duty I take up my Pen to in-
form You that the China is all right
Bo's from Sneydy & Pipkin, in Boston,
last November, at Eight (\$8) the Set,
to be transported at my own Damage.
As for my Mother's old Set, which
Captain Babcock bro't from Calcutta
in the Year 1796, I Gave it to his Niece
Helen Homer two Yeres ago for a Pair
of Gold Spectacles and a Fur Muff,
being so Cracked and Old-fashioned
that it wasn't worth no more. But I am
told that she puts it on Ebony Shelves
in her Best Parlor. But Helen never
was more than Half-Witted, and your
Set with you took home with you is
worth a Deal the most Money. So
you have the Best Bargain. With love,
I remain, Your Aunt to Command,
"GRIZZEL GRUMPTON."

"Ah!" said Mr. Symington, who had
been listening intently to the contents
of this much blotted and besmeared
piece of manuscript, sealed with Aunt
Grizzel's thimble top, and still retaining
a subtle odor of fried sausages and grid-
dle cakes. "A seal dolman at three
hundred dollars, a thirteen-dollar hat,

a pair of fifteen-dollar fur gloves, a
fifty-dollar journey and a twenty-five-
dollar investment, all for a set of china
which you can buy anywhere on the
Bowery or Grand street for ten dollars!
How does that look, my dear, as viewed
in the light of political economy?"

And Mrs. Symington answered only
by her tears.

"There, there, Bella, don't fret," said
her husband, kindly. "Let the thing
go for what it is worth. Forget it."

"But I can't help fretting," sobbed
Mrs. Symington. "One thing is quite
certain, however—I never will be such
a fool again. I will not spend another
cent for ceramics until I have econom-
ized enough to pay for this outrageous
swindle."

"Gently, my dear, gently," said her
husband. "Now you are going too far.
Aunt Grizzel was honest enough. You
said you wanted her china, and she sold
you her china at your own terms."

"But I didn't mean this china," said
Mrs. Symington.

"How was she to know what you
meant?" said Mr. Symington. "China
is china, and to me one piece is as good
as another."

And Mrs. Symington was too broken
down and spiritless now to argue the
point with him.—*Bazar.*

National Beverages.

A sketch of "Intoxicants," in a vol-
ume on drinks, by R. V. Rogers, just
published, gives entertaining informa-
tion of the multitude of sources from
which in various lands the people have
sought stimulants. Ancient Egypt had
a species of wine, and also a liquor called
zythos, drawn from barley by fermenta-
tion, resembling beer. That the
people did not escape drunkenness is
shown by drawings which have been
preserved of slaves carrying drunken
masters home, and the like; but the
effects of the two drinks were noticed
to be different. Grecians used wine
from the earliest period, and history
gives many tokens that they did so to
excess. But the statement that they
were fond of pouring salt water into it
to improve the flavor raises a gentle
suspicion that it differed from modern
wine. The like inference is suggested
by reading that among the Romans the
lower-priced grades of wine sold at
three pence for ten gallons, and that the
magnates drank it by the gallon—
Maximum six gallons per day, Tor-
quatus two gallons at a draught
—without becoming drunk. But both
the Grecians and the Romans imported
wine from Egypt; who knows but this
may have been the chief cause of
drunkenness among them? Julius
Cæsar's troops seem to have carried, per-
haps not the original idea of wine and
malt liquor, but improved ways of mak-
ing them, to Gaul and Britain; and
grape culture and wine making thrive
in France because natural to the soil
and climate, while ale and beer were so
suited to English conditions and were so
easily made by a people raising
abundance of grain that they soon be-
came the national beverage in prefer-
ence to the mead and cider with which
the ancient Britons had been wont to
regale themselves. Barley is the basis
of several drinks made in different parts
of the world by processes analogous to
modern brewing, but they are totally
different in their intoxicating effects.
The discoverers of America found maize
in use among the native tribes
in making a species of beer called chicha;
and history indicates that the na-
tives would have suffered less from im-
temperance if they had clung to their
own drink than they have since adopt-
ing the strong liquors introduced by
the whites. There are some unexpected
sources of these beverages. In Eng-
land, spruce, fir, birch, maple and ash
trees have in former years been tapped
and the sap fermented for a drink. The
willow, poplar, sycamore and walnut
are said to yield palatable beverages.
Koumiss, of which descriptions were
published during President Garfield's
illness, is fermented milk, and is the
basis of what may be called the koumiss
cure, administered to invalids at estab-
lishments maintained among the Tar-
tars; but doctors differ as to whether
the treatment when tried by Americans
or Englishmen effects a radical cure or
only causes a temporary fattening.
The drink is a favorite one among
the Tartars and Circassians, and they
have a legend that the angel who
succeeded Hagar in the desert
showed her how to make it, and that
the recipe has been handed down from
that time. The Chinese make liquors,
and mischievous ones—to indulge them
freely in their native drinks would not
be a hopeful experiment—from rice,
from the palm, and even from mutton.
Sake is a beer which has been long and
widely used in Japan, and, though
strong, is called wholesome; and the
Japanese make other drinks from
plums, from the juice of the plum or
the birch, and from the flowers of the
motherwort and the peach. The
Russians delight in quass made from
barley and rye flour. Several varieties
of grass, herbs or flowers, roots of
sundry plants, the juices of the sugar
cane, the aloe or the oysters, and even
of the potato and beet are used among
various tribes or nations as the basis
of some favorite drink.

The Ameer's Method of Execution.

A description comes from Cabul by
way of India of the manner in which
the ameer caused the late minister of
war to be exterminated. The latter
made glowing promises of future devo-
tion, but his sovereign would not listen
to them for a moment, but condemned
him to instant death. Thereupon the
prisoner was bound hand and foot, con-
ducted to that part of the yard in which
the elephants' stalls open and laid upon
the ground. At the same moment one
of the stall doors was unfastened and
out stepped a gigantic elephant. The
ponderous executioner, evidently un-
derstanding what was expected of him,
made no delay, but advancing through
the courtyard placed his fore feet upon
the prostrate body of the culprit and
forthwith began to tread him out of
existence. A few seconds later noth-
ing was left of the miserable Deud
Khan except an unrecognizable mass of
flesh and numerous mourning wives
and relatives.

ANIMALS AND THE LAW.

Dogs, Cats, Bulls and Bees that Have Been
Brought Before the Courts Here and in
Europe.

Dogs and cats and other animals
figure very extensively in the legal
literature of Anglo-Saxon countries,
though they are no longer cited to the bar
in their proper persons and put on trial
as they were in mediæval days. And it
must be said that, like the nobler ani-
mals, men and women, they have at
times to complain of contradictory de-
cisions. Thus an English jury refused
to give damages to a man who was an-
noyed by the yelping and barking of his
neighbor's canine pets, but in
America it has been decided that one
may lawfully kill another person's dog
if it is in the habit of haunting his
house and barking and howling by day
and night to the disturbance of his
family, if he cannot otherwise prevent
the animal from annoying him. Plato
and the Roman legislators held that,
as it was in the nature of dogs to do
mischief when unrestrained, their
owner was under such circum-
stances liable for damage done by
them, but from a very early time the
English common law has assumed that
to make the owner responsible it must
be shown that he has been aware of
the animal's particular tendency to such
mischievous acts. The presumption
that the animal is tame was carried in
Great Britain to the extent of relieving
the owner from responsibility in a
sheep-killing case where it was held
that every dog was entitled to at least
one worry. Every dog has his bite as
well as his day. In the case of Rolfe
last year an English jury applied the
same theory to the bull. Mr. Rolfe's
bull was alleged to have charged two
women and knocked them into a ditch.
The husband of one of them brought
his action, and it became necessary for
him to show that Mr. Rolfe knew his
bull to be savage. Testimony to the
opposite effect was forthcoming in the
shape of a statement that the beast
was accustomed to graze on a cricket-
ground, and that he rather liked being
hit by a cricket ball than otherwise.
To the contrary effect there was posi-
tively no evidence except an unlucky
remark attributed to the defend-
ant. Mr. Banks, the plaintiff, swore
that when he called on Mr. Rolfe the
next morning to complain, the latter
observed: "That's my old bull again."
The judge held that the use of the
word "again" precluded him from
taking the case out of the hands of the
jury. This really seemed hard on Mr.
Rolfe. For if he had simply said,
"That's my old bull," he might have
seemed to be expressing a brutal sym-
pathy with its ferocious exploit. It is
fair to add, however, that he denied
having said anything of the sort, and
that the jury, not being satisfied that
he knew his bull was accustomed to
assault mankind, gave him a verdict.
Provocation, of course, reduces the
dog's offense, though the authorities
are not in accord as to the precise
amount of provocation a dog must
stand. In Illinois if he is kicked and
bites back he is within his rights. Be-
tween keeping a ferocious dog and
keeping a pet lion, as a lady does up in
Boston, or a tiger, there is a distinction;
for in the case of the latter animal, knowl-
edge of its ferocity will be presumed
from its nature. A point in dog law
was raised in Cincinnati recently, when
the bloodhounds and donkeys employed by
a manager in representing "Uncle
Tom's Cabin" were seized for debt as
his personal property, and in October
last the question of the ownership of a
kitten came up under peculiar circum-
stances, where the owner of the mother
claimed it and the other party refused
to deliver it. The plaintiff claimed
ownership from the mother cat being
his property, while the defendant
claimed that the kitten was born on his
premises and also that only a qualified
title can be had in an animal belonging
to a class known as semi-domesticated,
to which class the cat belonged. There-
fore the right of property was not ab-
solute. A cat is the property of a per-
son only so long as it remains per-
manently under his care and control.
The progeny of a cat is not recognized
by law as the property of the owner
of its parents. After mature delibera-
tion by the jury a verdict was returned
of "No cause for action." In the
Warwick county court, in England, re-
cently, a case was heard where a shop-
keeper sued the owner of a flock of
sheep for the cost of his shop window.
The sheep were being driven along the
street, when the leader took a flying
leap through the glass, six others fol-
lowing it with the implicit faith charac-
teristic of the ovine kind. The defense
was that there was no negligence, but
the judge held that the point did not
arise. The sheep became trespassers
the moment they left the roadway, and
defendant was held responsible for all
the damage they subsequently caused.

At Paris last summer the judicial
tribunals gave judgment against an
urban bee keeper, who, with an eye to
business, established an extensive apiary,
right alongside of a sugar refinery,
with the natural result that his bees
raided on the sugar and syrup instead
of going afield in search of sweets.

A Touching Trial.

At the French court of assize a lady,
Madam P., has been compelled to
stand in the prisoner's dock and take
her trial for the murder of her husband,
to whom she has always professed the
most profound attachment. The gen-
tleman was an admirer and collector of
firearms. One evening at dinner he
showed a friend a revolver he had
bought. It was loaded and handed
round with precaution. When the
coffee and cigars were brought the wife
took up the pistol, and by some fatal
misadventure it exploded in her hand,
the bullet striking her husband in the
groin. He survived three weeks—time
enough for him to explain the whole
affair to the criminal authorities. Noth-
ing could prevent the inquiry being
publicly made, and the broken-hearted
woman in widow's weeds was compelled
to listen to the evidence given on both
sides, in her favor and on behalf of the
public prosecutor, whose fiery harangue
caused the unfortunate lady to be
mutilated in a due of ten dollars under
the cutting and maiming act.

The Night-Wind.

Once, when the night-wind clapped its wings,
And shook the window-bare and roof,
I heard the souls of battle-kings
Drive by in clashing proof!

Sometimes a music strife it kept,
Of winter nights, in selected trees;
Or underneath the eaves it crept—
A swarm of murmuring bees.

Or, now, wild huntsmen of the air
In hollow chase their bugles blew,
While swift o'er wood and hilltop bare
The shrill-voiced quarry flew.

Sometimes I heard of lovers flown,
Safe, under ward of storm and night,
To where, in sylvan lodge, there shone
A taper kind and bright.

These things the night-wind used to tell,
And still would tell, if I might hear;
But sorrow sleeps too sound and well
To lend a dreamful ear.

—Edith M. Thomas, in the Century.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Either is the original senses taker.
A good prophet—One hundred per cent.

The United States is fast becoming a
vaccine nation.—*Boston Transcript.*

The young man who keeps good
hours has the best time in the world.
How briskly the Fire burns in the
Grate. Yes, the editor has received a
lot of spring Poetry.—*Chicago Tribune*
Primer.

It is now believed that the fixed stars
were placed so far away in order that
the patent medicine man couldn't get
there to paint on the rocks.

A New York caterer has just failed
for a large amount, and reckless ex-
travagance is charged. He even went
so far as to use chicken in making
chicken salad.

"The simple utterance of joy is poetry,"
says Oscar Wilde. That settles it.
We shall allow no joy in our family.
It will be tossed into the waste-basket.
—*New Haven Register.*

A fashion writer says "raised figures"
produce excellent effect. Well, that
depends; if they are on a cheek they
sometimes produce the effect of send-
ing the raiser to State prison.

"The difference between a marriage
and hanging," said an old bachelor, "is
that in the former a man's troubles
commence, while with the latter they
end."—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

It is said that the only obstacle in the
way of transporting live hogs from this
country to England is the difficulty of
feeding them on the passage. Why not
feed them from the trough of the sea?
—*Somerville Journal.*

Said Mrs. Ragbag: "At table, while
the servants are present, Mr. Ragbag
and myself always talk of the large
amount everything costs us. It gives
the neighbors such unexcelled impres-
sion of our liberality."—*Boston Post.*

"Well, my son," said a father to his
eight-year-old boy the other day, "what
have you done that may be set down
as a good deed?" "Gave a poor boy
five cents," replied the hopeful. "Oh,
oh! that was charity, and charity is
always right." He was an orphan, was
he? "I didn't stop to ask," replied
the boy. "I gave him the money for
licking a boy who upset my dinner
basket."

A gentleman of this village has a fam-
ily of three or four little girls. Not
long since the children were talking
about a pair of twins. One of them, an
elder one, turned to her father and
said: "Papa, what do they call it when
three babies come at once?" A little
one, who was much interested in the
conversation, and who had heard talk
about the smallpox, at once interrupted
and said, with much animation: "I
know, papa." "Well, what do they
call it?" said the father. "An epi-
demic," said the little one, proudly dis-
playing her knowledge.—*Port Jervis*
Union.

Cloves.

Cloves grow on trees from twenty to
thirty feet high, having a handsome
pyramidal shape, with leaves that are
large, glossy and evergreen. It is a
native of Malacca, but is now grown in
nearly all the spice islands of the In-
dian ocean, the larger part of the crop
coming from Amboyna, in the island of
Ternate. Many years ago the Dutch
undertook to control the production of
this spice and to confine its growth to
this island; they, therefore, destroyed
the clove trees in the other spice islands,
but the high prices which they de-
manded gradually led to its cultivation
in territory outside of their jurisdiction,
and they afterward abandoned that
policy. Still, most of the cloves now
produced are grown in Dutch territory,
and the high prices which have pre-
vailed during the last year or two have
been attributed partly to a failure in
the crop at Ternate and partly to the
Acheen war, which has considerably
interfered with the supply usually
derived from Sumatra. The cloves
of commerce are not, as many suppose,
the fruit of the clove tree, but are the
flower buds. The ripe fruit in shape
resembles a small olive; it is of a dark
red color, with one or two cells contain-
ing as many seeds, and it is also aro-
matic to a certain extent, and some-
times appears in commerce in a dried
state under the curious name of
"mother of olives." It is not nearly
so pungent, however, as the flower
stems. Indeed, the whole tree—leaves,
bark and wood—seems to be impreg-
nated in some degree with the strong,
distinctive clove flavor; but the flower
buds are the principal commercial pro-
duct of the tree. When first gathered
they are of a reddish color, but in the
drying process, which is generally
partly done by wood fires and partly in
the sun, they turn a deep brown color,
as they are when they reach us in
America. Although the tree grows
wild to some extent, it is regularly cul-
tivated in plantations, the plants being
some ten or fifteen feet apart and care-
fully pruned and cared for.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Blood and refuse meat rubbed upon the trunks of trees will keep away mice and rabbits.

If any new varieties of seeds are tried use only a small quantity at first, until you are sure that the soil and locality are favorable.

Do not allow the cattle to tramp over the mowings when the ground is soft enough to retain the imprints of their hoofs wherever they go.

Carbolic acid is very useful as a preventive of insect ravages. Radishes may be protected from maggots and orchards from borers by its use.

Sugar beets are the only saccharine plants that permit of preservation without appreciable loss of sugar. Hence their importance for sugar manufacture.

Upon nearly every Canadian farm a certain lot of land is devoted to roots (sugar), beets, carrots, mangel-wurzel, etc. These are as essential to cattle as the potato is to man.

The dead bark from the trunks and larger limbs of trees is best removed during a thaw. A wash of whale oil or soft soap applied with a brush gives a smooth, healthy appearance.

Never set a hen in a box above the ground or floor of the chicken-house if possible to do otherwise, as the eggs dry too fast and lose their vitality. Much better success may be expected if the nests are made on the ground.

Strawberries are much more prolific when four or five different varieties are planted together, although each variety may be a perfect one, than if but one perfect variety were planted alone.

Provide absorbents for the manure from the stables and henry. Prepare what is to be used next spring by occasional turning. It must be kept both from over-heating and freezing.

The opinion has generally prevailed that a little bran mixed with meal would produce more pork than clear meal, but in some experiments lately tried it was found that clear meal made more pork than a mixture of bran and meal.

Keep all stables, pens and sheds in perfect cleanliness. They should be well ventilated and not too warm, which is unhealthy. Filth is too often a cause of disease. We seldom hear of trouble from sickness where the stock are well fed and have clean skins, pure air and dry beds.

The Flemish farmer scrupulously collects every atom of sewage from the towns; he guards his manure like a treasure, puts a roof over it to prevent rain and sunshine from spoiling it; he also gathers mud from rivers and canals, and excretions of animals along the highways for conversion into phosphates.

The value of all manufactured fertilizers depends upon their solubility, and these manures should all be appropriated by the growing crops. To expect any such fertilizing matter to remain in the ground for another year is to presume that the fertilizers are not properly manufactured. Bone dust, however, will remain in the soil several years.

To keep machinery from rusting take one-half ounce of camphor, dissolve in one pound of melted lard; take off the scum and mix in as much fine black lead as will give it an iron color. Clean the machinery and smear with this mixture. After twenty-four hours rub clean with a soft linen cloth. It will keep clean for months under ordinary circumstances.

When corn on the ear is fed to horses they masticate it much more slowly than if the corn was shelled. As a consequence that on the ear is better digested. A horse requires more time to eat corn on the ear than if fed either meal or shelled corn. If the horse cannot have time to masticate a full feed of unshelled corn, then it is best to feed something else.

If possible have your fruit garden separate from your vegetable garden. It is a poor plan to put blackberries, raspberries, etc., along fence rows, where the fruit is sure to be poor in quantity and quality. There are too many large farms lacking in fruit. So little soil is required in the culture of vines and small fruits—and they conduce so largely to health, and consequently to happiness—that no farmer should fail to cultivate them.

Recipes.

PUDDING SAUCE.—For a good or easily made pudding sauce, take one tablespoonful of butter, two tablespoonfuls of flour, two-thirds of a cup of sugar. Pour hot water over these, stir well and boil until thick, flavor with lemon or nutmeg and a teaspoonful of vinegar.

CUSTARD PIE.—Scald a pint of rich milk; pour it on two eggs beaten with two tablespoonfuls white sugar and a little salt, till very light; line a plate with crust and pour in the custard. Bake quickly, and if in danger of scorching put a paper over the top.

EGG AND TOAST.—For this a perfectly fresh egg is necessary; put a pan half full of hot water on the stove, with a little salt in it, cover, and put back on the stove till the water is firm. Take out of the pan with a skimmer, and slide into a bowl of hot water while you make and butter your toast. Take up the egg carefully on a perforated skimmer, shake dry, trim off any ragged edges, and serve immediately on the toast. Sprinkle a little salt and pepper on the egg. If this is well and neatly done it is appetizing for a sick person.

RICE CREAM.—To a pint of new milk add a quarter of a pound of ground rice, a lump of butter the size of a walnut, a little lemon peel and a tablespoonful of powdered sugar. Boil them together for five minutes, then add half an ounce of isinglass which has been dissolved, and let the mixture cool. When cool add half a pint of good cream whisked to a froth, mix all together and set it for a time in a very cool place or on ice. When used turn it out of the basin into a dish and pour fruit juice around it; or some stewed apple or pear may be served with it.

POTATOES A LA PUCKLER.—Cook a

quart of small-sized potatoes, peel and slice them. Put them in a stewpan, with two ounces of butter, a saltspoonful of salt, half the quantity of white pepper and a teaspoonful of chopped onion. Let them simmer for fifteen minutes, shaking the pan frequently to prevent the contents from sticking. Take a large bowl, rub the inside with half a clove of garlic, break into it the yolks of three eggs, beat them with a teaspoonful of vinegar and pour over the hot potatoes. Shake them over the fire until properly mixed, and serve immediately.

Coral Reefs.

Coral reefs, said Professor Le Conte, of California, in a recent lecture, are peculiarly dangerous to navigation because of their rising abruptly, so that though the sounding line may show 6,000 feet of water within half a mile, the reef may rear its perpendicular wall for the ship's destruction. The most dangerous point for navigation upon the face of the earth is the reefs of Florida. There are more wrecks upon that coast than in any other portion of the world. The largest town in Florida, Key West, is built upon a coral reef, on account of the frequency of wrecks upon the coast. If it was not for the wrecking business the town would not exist. With the exception of coconuts there is absolutely nothing raised upon the reef. The wreckers came first to prey upon the wrecks, then came merchants to prey upon the wreckers, next lawyers and doctors to prey upon both classes, and finally the clergymen to prey for all. The subject of corals was, also, the professor said, of scientific interest, because in these coral reefs we hold the proofs of the vast oscillations and variations in the earth's crust, on a scale of which we have no other evidences at all.

A very widespread misunderstanding exists as to the manner in which reefs are formed, one which has entered into the public mind, and of which it is almost impossible to dispossess the public mind. The idea is that these animals are little insects; that they build like ants and bees do, and when they are alarmed they disappear into their little burrows, and these reefs are accumulations of millions of these little insects in generation after generation. I shall show that there is not the semblance of truth in this idea.

The professor then explained that the coral animal is a polyp belonging to the group of radiata, that it consists of a hollow cylinder with top and bottom disks, surmounted with tentacles, containing a stomach and enveloped with gelatinous organic matter. The tentacles or arms are provided each with a mouth for the absorption of food. The coral is a calcareous limestone after the gelatinous organic envelope is decayed and removed. The animals which build reefs are not much larger than pinheads. The development and growth of the coral tree and head coral was clearly explained, showing it to be analogous to the same process in vegetation. It was further explained that coral formed and threw off eggs, which floated to some suitable place, and there began the process of development independently, forming new colonies, which in time connect and form reefs, upon which are deposited accretions, in time building up keys and islands.

Reef-building corals will not grow at a depth of over 100 to 120 feet. There have been reef-building corals found at a depth of 1,000 feet, but they were dead—drowned by being carried beyond their depth. This confines them to coast lines and submarine banks. Corals will not grow where the temperature is lower than sixty-eight degrees at any time, that is the ocean, not the air. Therefore they are confined to the tropical regions. They will not grow except in clear salt water; hence there is always a break in reefs opposite the mouth of a river. Finally, they demand free exposure to the beating of the waves. The more violently the waves beat the more rapidly the corals grow, because the agitation gives them ventilation. Corals will grow in the face of waves whose beatings would gradually wear away a wall of granite. The four kinds of coral reefs found in the Pacific ocean are fringing reefs, barrier reefs, circular reefs, inclosing lagoons in the ocean, and small lagoons coral islands. The explanation of the formation of the three last named will form the subject of the next lecture.

In a Boa-Constrictor's Coils.

Old Eph Sewell, who as a snake-charmer used to be one of the attractions of Barnum's museum, related to a New York reporter the incidents of a famous fight he once had with a boa-constrictor. Eph had charge of a cage of reptiles, and used to go in the cage and lie down with the snakes. He said: On one occasion I introduced myself to the largest boa-constrictor ever brought to this country. He was eighteen feet in length, and weighed over three hundred pounds. He had been in the country two weeks, and Barnum was obliged to pay a good price for him. When I went into the cage I saw that he had become monarch of the concern. The remaining snakes were as submissive as mice, and when they crawled over to greet me his lordship looked wicked.

I caught him in my arms, and he reared his head until it rested upon my left shoulder. Lifting him as much as possible, I passed him around my body, and he apparently imagined that he was embracing a tree in his native jungle.

He tightened his coil, and a feeling like I was being slowly suffocated came over me. Quicker than a flash I caught him back of his head, and by a desperate effort wrenched myself free. Then we both got angry. The boa came toward me and I caught him by the throat. I was strong enough to hold him at arm's length despite his struggles, and in a few moments he gave up the fight and relaxed his coils. Then I shook him until he was thoroughly alarmed, and ever afterward he was submissive. Had I permitted his coils to close about me no earthly agency could have saved me.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

A schoolmaster in Southern Oregon has resigned his place because two of the directors would not sustain him in his efforts to stop urching from squirting tobacco juice on the stove during school hours. The trustees evidently believed that school-boys have some rights that a teacher must respect.

Honesty is almost always rewarded. One Bennett, while purchasing a railroad ticket in St. Louis, accidentally dropped his overcoat on the floor and walked away without it. In the course of a few minutes there was a vigorous search for that overcoat, because it contained \$4,650 sewed in the lining. A bootblack found it, and was rewarded with a silver half dollar with a hole in it.

The United States, according to a table published by the department of agriculture, has one-fourth the horses, one-fifth the cattle, one-ninth the sheep and almost one-half the swine in the civilized world. Russia has more horses, and that country and the Argentine Republic more sheep than the United States; but these are the only countries whose number of live stock is larger in any particular.

All of the good old stories about the accommodations offered by accommodation trains will be out of date when a railroad which is to be built in West Virginia shall have been completed. Gratuitous right of way is sought from all the farmers whose fields are to be cut by the projected road, and in return for the gift the railroad company gives the pledge that at least one of its trains each way shall stop every day on the farm to take on or put off passengers or freight, provided the persons desiring such accommodation will take the trouble to flag the train or give notice to the conductor. Industrious housewives may then stop a train when they wish to go to the nearest neighbor's to borrow a cup of sour milk, and there will be no excuse for the resources of the region to remain undeveloped.

According to the British statistics the enormous number of 2,039 shipwrecks took place throughout the world in 1881, or on an average six a day. The value of the property lost is estimated at \$1,400,000,000. This was an increase of 359 vessels over 1880 and of about \$500,000,000 in property. The loss of life also was very great, the figures being 4,134 persons, which include officers, seamen and passengers. Great Britain was, of course, the severest sufferer, more than 1,000 of her vessels having been destroyed, nearly 200 of which were steamers. The year 1881 was one of the most tempestuous ever experienced on the ocean, particularly in European waters. There can be no doubt that the adoption of an international system of meteorological observation and reports would largely tend to the saving of life and property at sea.

True believers are greatly agitated over the expected coming of the Mehdi or Mohammedan Messiah. The prophet himself foresaw this event, and prophesied that he would be an Arab and a descendant of his own house. El Mehdi is expected to unite the faithful, restore Islam, and rule over the Mohammedans throughout the world. According to a prophecy that has for several years been circulated among the Moorish Mussulmans, he will make his appearance on the first day of the month Moharram, in the year 1300 (November 12, 1882). He will be forty years of age and of noble appearance, and one of his arms will be longer than the other. A religious devotee of great sanctity in North Africa is already known as El Mehdi (literally the teacher), and in personal appearance corresponds exactly with the description in the prophecy. He will probably attempt to play the part of the Messiah, and, aided by a fanatical following, may seriously threaten European influence in India, Egypt and Algeria.

Mutilated silver coinage is being rejected as current money all over the United States, especially in the West and East. Large quantities of it are being sent to the United States treasurer at Washington and to the mint at Philadelphia for redemption upon the basis of the amount of bullion which it contains. Treasurer Gillilan has heretofore transmitted such mutilated silver to the superintendent of the mint at Philadelphia for purchase as bullion, but is now informed by that officer that under the rules governing the mint the smallest purchase of silver coin or deposited gold which will be received there is \$100, and upon all such remittances there is a melting charge of one dollar. Heretofore the superintendent of the mint has taken the remittances sent from the treasurer's office, but as the number of them is largely increasing from all parts of the United States the treasurer is forced to decline taking them in the future, and all such remittances to the treasurer for redemption will now be returned to the parties sending.

United States Commercial Agent Deszyk, of St. Gall, in an article on the Swiss watch industry, reports that the American watches fell behind at the recent international exhibition of watchmakers' tools and machines at Chaux de Fonds. In a competitive examination, Swiss, English and German watches led those submitted by American makers. Six Swiss watches gained an average of 472 out of a possible 500 points, and six American watches an average of 367. He says: "Thanks to the perfection of their machinery the Americans, in 1876, were powerful competitors in the manufacture of watches, but at the present time the Swiss have profited by the lessons drawn from American superiority, and have introduced the machine where they found it could conveniently be done. The Swiss have, moreover, the advantage of three important details over their competitors—in artistic turn of hand, cultivation through generations; the tradition and the business connections throughout the whole world, and an untiring diligence and desire for improvement."

Mr. Deszyk adds that even the most perfect machine is only at best an auxiliary for good hand work, and the latter must always win in the long run.

Three women in a certain New Hampshire town form a trio not easy to parallel. One is an Amazon in strength and agility, and performs most marvelous feats of labor and endurance. Having purchased at the village an outside dwelling house door, one and one-half inches thick, she placed it on her back and carried it in that manner to her home, a distance of two long miles. Yet she is slender in form and agile and elastic as a deer. She is often seen walking the street engaged in knitting, her fingers and feet moving as if in vigorous competition with each other. When not incumbered, in passing to and from the village, she frequently strikes into a run, sometimes maintaining it up the steepest hills and for most of the distance. Occasionally she essays journeys of ten and fifteen miles on foot into the neighboring towns, if not at a corresponding speed, yet at once surprising to people with ordinary powers of locomotion. The second woman has been five times married—once divorced—and is so self-reliant, vigorous and determined that at the funeral of one of her husbands the clergyman remarked that he had been a very dutiful helpmeet. The third is just passing the honeymoon with her sixth husband—having been divorced from the five lamented predecessors. Marvelous must be the forbearance of a woman toward mankind, who, after such a round of unfaithful spouses, proves still vulnerable, and suffers herself to be captured by the blandishments of a sixth suitor.

The Utah Legislature.

The following instructive statement of the composition of the territorial legislature of Utah has been prepared to submit to Congress for its information and guidance. The power of this body to make laws is restrained only by the veto of the governor:

LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL (TWELVE MEMBERS.)

1. Erastus Snow, one of the "twelve apostles" of the Mormon church, a polygamist with six wives.
2. Lorenzo Snow, another of the twelve apostles, with five wives.
3. Moses Thatcher, another apostle, with two wives.
4. Joseph F. Smith, another apostle, with five wives. One, his first, separated from him on account of his polygamy.
5. John R. Mardock, president of "stake" (the territory of Utah, for the purpose of church rule, is divided into twenty districts called "stakes"), a polygamist with three wives.
6. O. A. Smoot, president of "stake," with four wives.
7. George Teasdale, president of "stake," two wives.
8. H. D. Wells, counselor to the twelve apostles, six wives.
9. Peter Barton, bishop and polygamist.
10. A. K. Thurber, counselor, two wives.
11. W. W. Cluff, president of "stake," not a polygamist.
12. John T. Calne, Mormon elder, but not a polygamist.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES (TWENTY-FOUR MEMBERS.)

1. John Smith, one of the twelve apostles and a polygamist.
2. F. M. Lyman, another apostle, with three wives.
3. C. G. Snow, president of "stake," polygamist.
4. Lorin Farr, Mormon elder, five wives.
5. W. B. Preston, president of "stake," two wives.
6. W. H. Lee, Mormon bishop and polygamist.
7. John Jaques, Mormon elder, two wives.
8. C. W. Penrose, Mormon elder, three wives.
9. Samuel Francis, Mormon counselor, polygamist.
10. Canute Peterson, Mormon bishop, polygamist.
11. Henry Beal, Mormon counselor, polygamist.
12. S. F. Atwood, Mormon bishop, two wives.
13. Edward Partridge, Mormon counselor, two wives.
14. W. D. Johnson, Mormon bishop, polygamist.
15. Hosea Stout, classed as one of the "blood atoners," a polygamist, with two wives.
16. E. H. Blackburn, Mormon bishop, three wives.
17. Edward Dalton, Mormon elder and polygamist.
18. Abram Hatch, president of "stake," but not a polygamist as far as known.
19. D. H. Peery, president of "stake," also reported not a polygamist.
20. J. E. Booth, bishop, but not a polygamist.
21. James Sharp, Mormon, but not a polygamist.
22. W. H. Duzenberry, Mormon, but not a polygamist.
23. J. S. Page, Mormon, not a polygamist.
24. S. R. Thurman, Mormon, not a polygamist.

How They Heat the Cars in Italy.

The railroads from Venice to Suse (at the foot of Mount Cenis), through Lombardy, Sardinia and Piedmont, are of superior construction, and the cars are exact imitations of the American, say, without compartments, and of course dissimilar from the cars on the French railroads. These Italian railroad cars are without stoves or fuel of any description, but are most ingeniously and delightfully warmed by portable semi-flattened metallic cylinders, of about three feet each in length, filled with hot water, and as they gradually cool en route are changed for those which are warmer at the several stopping places or depots. The warm water in these semi-flattened metallic cylinders is secured from leakage, etc., by screw orifices, and is of a temperature adopted to the warming, but not burning the feet put upon them.

WISE WORDS.

Friendship is the bud of the flower of love.

The fire of vanity is fed by the fuel of flattery.

Charms strike the heart but merit wins the soul.

Strive for the best and provide against the worst.

People's intentions can only be decided by their conduct.

An effort made for the happiness of others lifts us above ourselves.

Falsehood and fraud shoot up in every soil, the product of all climates.

It is better to say "This one thing I do," than to say, "These forty things I dabble in."

Life is full of bitter lessons, the simplest of which is that one man's fall makes forty men laugh.

Preserve your conscience always soft and sensitive. If but one sin force its way into that tender part of the soul and dwell easy there the road is paved with iniquities.

A tender conscience is an inestimable blessing; that is, a conscience not only quick to discern evil but instantly to shun it, as the eyelid closes itself against the mote.

Fight against a hasty temper. Anger will come, but resist it stoutly. A spark may set a house on fire. A fit of passion may give you cause to mourn all the days of your life. Never revenge an injury.

Attend to details, for life is made up of little things. The garment we wear, ere skill and industry had wrought it into beauty and fitness, was but cotton or woolen fibers; if we gather up and fit with skill and care the fragments and fibers of human thought and action, our character and life will yield both joy and profit.

Popular Weather Prophets.

The so-called "Bauern-regeln," as rules for farmers, which occupy a prominent place in the indispensable "Kalender" of every German and Swiss household, have not been abolished by the process of meteorology and the publication of official weather forecasts. We find them printed as usual in the countless German almanacs for 1882. Many of them are in rhyme, too pithy to lend themselves easily to translation, and are doubtless of considerable antiquity. They may be roughly divided into two classes—those which imply a sort of jurisdiction over a particular season to a particular saint, doubtless a survival of paganism; and those which express the collective results of the actual observance of the weather by those who were dependent upon its influences, whose formulated experiences were handed on from generation to generation. "When it snows small and fine" (klein und fein), says a peasant's rule of frequent occurrence, "the cold will hold out a long time; when it snows wool and feathers (large and broad flakes) the cold will be slight and soon over." Again, "When you can make a snowball easily, the cold will be moderate." Again "Little snow, great water; great snow, little water." Observation has proved all these rules to be true. Fine and small-flaked snow lies long on the ground, while large and loose-flaked snow quickly thaws, and its fall is usually an indication of an approaching thaw.

So, too, a "little snow," small in flake, lies long on the ground, more is added to it, and when the spring comes there is a great mass of water; whereas great snow, big in flake, quickly disappears, instead of heaping up until the definitive arrival of spring. "A mild January brings a cold spring and a cold summer." "A snow year is a rich year." "As much mist and fog in March, so much rain for a hundred days after March," and similar rules, printed year after year in almost every "Kalender," are not the product of guess or venture, such as a Zerkel may compile, but the results of actual observation. The popular rule that "Autumn without mist (nebelfrei) brings winter without cold," seems to have been verified in the year 1881.—*London Globe.*

In the New York Morgue.

This was burial day at the morgue, says a New York letter. A number of the friendless dead were transferred to potter's field, where they were interred. There were no funeral ceremonies, no procession of mourners. The only witnesses of this last sad scene in the sad drama of these unfortunate lives were the men who had charge of the removal of the bodies. A noticeable fact about the charnel-house to-day was an unusually large number of small boxes containing the remains of children and new-born babes. On the lid or foot of every coffin, written in pencil on the board in some cases and in others on small square white cards, were any facts that were attainable relating to the deceased, such as the name, age, nationality and where the remains came from. If any one is found dead in the street or in the river the body is immediately removed to the morgue, where a photograph of it is taken and the remains are then kept for identification. If, however, after a reasonable time no one calls to claim the body it is sent to the public burying grounds for interment. Mr. White, who has charge of the morgue, and his assistants use every possible means in their power to find out the friends of any unknown person who is brought there. The clothing is carefully examined and shown to all visitors and questions are always readily answered. Persons dying in any of the hospitals, charitable institutions, prisons or police stations in this city or vicinity are also sent to the morgue. It is used likewise by undertakers occasionally as a storehouse for the bodies of persons whose friends are out of town or abroad and cannot reach the city immediately to take charge of their funerals.

If the good die young how do you account for bald-headed editors?—*Modern Argosy.*

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Six comets have been discovered in the United States since May 1, 1881.

The milky juice of the fig tree possesses a digestive power, and when mixed with animal tissue preserves it from decay a long time.

The acids contained in fruits all act upon tin, so that fruit preserved in tin cans often contains tin in solution, and is consequently poisonous.

Physicians of Rio Janeiro recommend the oil of anda, a Brazilian tree, as a substitute for castor oil. It is pleasant to take and the dose is smaller.

A large hospital at Madras is ventilated by means of a system of fans operated by steam power. The hundred fans present an area of 2,050 feet, and suspended by steel wire swing together smoothly and silently, with a sweep of seven or eight feet.

A French government vessel has recently succeeded in dredging in the Bay of Biscay at a depth of 17,000 feet or three and one-half miles. The animals found at that distance beneath the surface were numerous, but of small size.

A novel application of the electric light is intended to diminish the risk of collision at sea. The light, with a reflector, is placed on a movable arm in such position as to move with the rudder, thus indicating by the direction of its beam the course steered by the vessel.

An iron chess-board provided with magnetic chessmen is a Berlin novelty. The small magnet concealed in the figures cause them to adhere to the iron board and retain their place in spite of considerable shocks, such for instance as received on shipboard or on railway trains.

Herr Kepner, at Salzburg, in the Tyrol, has observed that heating earthenware and rocks causes them to become magnetic. With various specimens of baked and unbaked bricks he has tested the accuracy of the observation, which is still further confirmed by experiments with several minerals by two other scientists. The magnetism of newly heated rocks appears to diminish somewhat in time, but some specimens of slag, perhaps thousands of years old, were found to be still magnetic.

A Country Girl's Romance.

A lady correspondent at Center White Creek, Washington county, N. Y., sends to the *Troy Times* the following romance of real life. It concerns a native of Washington county. She says:

Five years ago a poor and modest country girl of twenty-one summers, following the path of duty, enlisted in the holy wars and sailed with a band of brothers to a far-off heathen shore, leaving behind her two rejected and likewise miserable lovers; one a lad of low condition, the other a regular patriot. But the heathen have souls to be saved, and for four years our self-sacrificing heroine followed the noble calling she had chosen. Early in May, 1881, our fair toiler in the vineyard, deeming that the heathens were sufficiently converted to admit of a visit to her native shore, resigned her charge for a period and sailed, via England, for her own home and harbor. An English nobleman who chanced to be among the passengers became interested in the poor American, and ere the good ship anchored at Liverpool had offered his hand, heart and fortune and been accepted. At London the lovers parted, soon to meet again, to receive a father's blessing and part no more. The bride of the future continued her journey alone with her trousseau, and was soon welcomed in New York by a host of admiring relatives and the forgotten lovers. Preparations were commenced for the reception of the noble, and the disappointed lovers sighed for the things "which might have been." But alas! the nobleman met with a financial misfortune. Tenderly did he break the news to the distant fair one, nobly releasing her from promises which might become irksome. The humble and faithful soldier (who chanced to be nearest) soon became dearest, and the weary heart, taken on the rebound, surrendered gracefully, and Thursday evening last they were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at the residence of the bride's parents. The many invited guests tendered their congratulations to the happy couple, who left on the evening train for the South, there to remain indefinitely.

Gold Bars and Nuggets.

The first piece of gold found in California was worth fifty cents, and the second \$5. Since that time one nugget has been found worth \$43,000; two \$21,000; one \$10,000; two \$3,000; one \$5,500; four \$5,000; twelve worth from \$3,000 to \$4,000, and eighteen worth from \$1,000 to \$2,000, have been found and recorded in the history of the State. In addition to the above, numberless nuggets worth from \$100 to \$500 are mentioned in the annals of California gold mining during the last thirty years. From the date of the discovery of gold in California to the present time the yield has been about \$1,000,000,000; therefore it is very easy to see the small figure that nuggets out in the gold yield. Big nuggets are very fine things to show, but after all it is the fine gold—the dust—that shows up. Although ten years younger than California, and a prodigious yield in good solid silver bars \$275,000,000. The annual product of gold is now less than \$1,000,000 throughout the world, and its foreign coinage has practically ceased. In the United States the production of gold has of late years practically diminished. In 1878 it was \$47,000,000; in 1879 it was \$38,900,000, and in 1880 but \$34,000,000. A large part of the coinage in our mints at present is of plate and of foreign and worn coins. The reports and accounts submitted to the director of the mint show during the year deposits of gold of domestic production, \$35,815,536.55; of plate, jewelry and worn coins, \$1,754,397.90; and of foreign coin and bullion \$32,233,858, being a total of \$39,803,802.45, an excess of \$32,000,000 over the gold deposits of last year.—*Territorial Enterprise.*

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THE MORMON QUESTION.

A bitter fight is expected on the floor of the House over the Utah contested seat. The Committee on Elections will undoubtedly report in favor of seating Cannon, as the prob is positive that he was elected by a overwhelming majority and that he had been duly naturalized. It remains for the House to decide whether it will admit to a seat an avowed polygamist.

Up to this time a few conscientious, brave settlers in Utah have borne the brunt of the battle against Mormon usurpation, persecution, and crime. They have, in theory, been backed by the laws and the executors of the laws of the United States; but in practice they, and the laws, and the executors of the laws of the United States have been defied and overborne by the dominant Mormon population of Utah. Now, what are we going to do about it?

If the people were called upon to determine the question, it would certainly be decided in the negative. But curious things happen in Congress. Mysterious, but none the less potent, influences are sometimes brought to bear on members. There are now rumors of unpleasant developments regarding numerous Congressmen, which, it is said, will be spread before the world if they dare to vote against the polygamist. The effect of Cannon's bulldozing tactics will be known before long. The vote will tell—and more especially the list of absentees.

Fortunately, so far, no party question is involved in the Mormon question, and need not be. Should party issues be attempted to be framed out of it, that party that fosters or shows a disposition to tolerate it will assuredly go to the wall, and will deserve to. If slavery, entrenched behind the ramparts of the constitution for nearly a century, had to go, Mormonism, which has no such bulwark, which has set up its pretensions in semi-rebellion against the federal authority, and which is at war with American civilization, and a nuisance to all involved in its rottenness, must also be made to succumb. Many of its victims are foreigners claiming protection under our flag while resisting the power and sentiment symbolized by it, and these and all others must be loyal or, if need be, forfeit their rights of citizenship. It is gratifying to see that Congress is waking up to a consideration of the subject, and it is to be hoped an effectual remedy will be found before Utah shall come in as a state when the difficulties of the situation would be greatly magnified.

A terribly destructive fire occurred in New York, last Tuesday forenoon—the saddest feature being the large loss of life. The building was full of newspaper offices, and the loss of life was largely among the compositors, the rooms being on the upper floors. The great advertising establishment of S. M. Pettengill & Co., and the patent agency of Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, were in this building.

At the regular meeting and exhibition of the Mass. Horticultural Society, Hon. Francis B. Hayes, of Lexington, exhibited some fine camellias, a seedling acacia, an attractive specimen, with some other floral specimens; also a fine collection of rhubarb and of mushrooms, for which gratuities were awarded.

One thing, at least, Postmaster-Gen. Howe has demonstrated the possession of, since he became the head of the postal service, and that is modesty. Instead of putting his own vignette upon the postal warrants, which has been the custom of postmaster-generals heretofore, he has caused that of Benjamin Franklin to be placed upon them.

It does not require a mine in order to start a mining company. The deceased ones, however, find that even the wildest companies do have a mine. The officers demonstrate to them, after a time, that what was yours is now mine.

Our correspondent "J. B. R." sends us a copy of the Christian Register, to which he contributes an interesting article on the "Theology of our Presidents." It evinces careful research and is written in a very pleasant vein.

The Denver Murder Trial.

The fact that Mr. Charles W. Sickney was formerly principal of Cotting High School, Arlington, a graduate of Harvard College, and formerly enjoyed an extensive acquaintance in this section among educational people, gives special interest to his trial on charge of murder, which opens at Denver, Col., next Tuesday. The full particulars of the crime with which he stands charged were published in these columns last spring, and it will only be necessary to repeat that in attempting to shoot a man named Campan, he accidentally killed a Mrs. Devereux, and completed his work of murdering his intended victim. The only excuse seems to have been, that Campan, after having paid \$3,000 and agreed to pay \$7,000 more for destroying Mr. Sickney's domestic bliss, was endeavoring to escape from the penalty by proving Sickney a blackmailer, or something of the kind. The defence will be insanity, of course, and many former friends and acquaintances of the unfortunate young man have gone on to Colorado to do what they may in his behalf. Among the number is Hon. Charles B. Farewell, member of Congress from the Chicago (Ill.) District, who says:—

"Sickney was a clerk of mine for 15 years, and I never knew a more upright, straightforward and honest young man than he, and I don't understand why he should have committed these murders. At all events, I am going out there next week at his request to tell what I know of him."

There are none here who will not be glad to learn, from evidence offered at the trial, that the most favorable construction now given to this matter is the true one, and that the low motives so apparent on the surface are not the true incentives to a base crime. Among very many who knew him best he is still regarded as a gentleman of high culture and genial kindness, and the progress of the trial will be watched with the most anxious solicitude. The wife is now living a short distance from here, as announced two weeks ago.

[Correspondence.]

SEEN IN THE FIRE.

The long day's work was done and co-sily ensconced in an easy chair, with your paper in my hands, I was prepared to take a little mental recreation before giving myself up to sleep.

Outside the wind whistled bleak and cold around the corners of the house and charged angrily against the windows, causing them to shiver and shake in their casements as if they too felt and appreciated the cold.

Inside all was warm and cozy. The lamp, shaded just right to mellow and lend a twilight beauty to objects not too near its truth searching rays. The fire sent out a cheerful warmth, and, with now and then an angry sputter, as a damp stick fell down into the blaze, seemed to protest against the attempts of the cold wind to enter my little room. I leaned forward to put a few more of the light, dry pieces of boards of which my fire was composed, into the blaze, and as the flames leaped up and encircled this fresh lot of fuel, they seemed to take on living shapes and forms. Old familiar forms and faces, scenes which time cannot efface from the tablets of my memory, and those which, while not forgotten, had been put out of sight: all these and more passed into and out of the fire as the flames played up and down and around the dry sticks of wood. Then as the woody fibres yielded to the fire's influence and curled up, sputtered, conquered the flame and then again were themselves conquered and in a blaze, the whole character of this panorama changed from the stiring scenes, both joyful and sad, of an eventful human life to the grander though more quiet pastoral scenes of nature.

It was early morning and in the still crisp air everything seemed to be waking into life. There was no trace of man's hand in sight. All looked and truly was nature's own true kingdom. The grass, the low bushes, the stately pines and the little birds sitting in and out of the branches, all were nature's own children and on that bright fall morning were giving her praise, thanks and due reverence. But there can be no life in perfect peace and quiet. The storm must come, and with it sorrow, hardship and woe. Part must fall, but that which remains through the storm is better, purer and capable of a larger, more perfect growth. And so it was right, though hard, that that peaceful scene should be broken in upon, that a more perfect peace might exist, that other lives might live and grow, and the grand, infinite plan of nature move on nearer to completion. The woodmen come, and with keen sharp instrument of destruction and sturdy blows, lay low the monarchs of the forest, who, but the day before had raised their proud, heads above all else, and laughed the wind to scorn. Now laid low, and shorn of all their glory, they await the end of winter and the coming of spring. But they do not seem to die. They take on a new appearance, look stronger, and as their life blood oozes out, they take in life of a better kind, less of use to themselves than to man, their master. Now the time of probation has passed and spring has come with rain and a new sun. Winter reluctantly gives way at first, but conquered at last, gives up his hold and the stately pines that were, but now are strong, sound live logs, pass along with

the changing snow and ice until they reach the river, where they float like ships at anchor, laughing to scorn the gentle ripples, and longing for the battle with waves. But other streams of melted snow and ice have brought their burdens along, and with them have joined the now swollen river, which rushes its burden with a mighty roar towards its future home. Now is the time for courage and strength, and much will it be needed till the voyage is over, and the great mill pond is reached. The logs tumble against and crowd each other. They leap into the air, falling with a crash which signals the destruction of some weaker, more unfortunate companion. Some are left stranded upon the river banks. They meet a bridge. It joins the now uncontrollable, surging mass, leaving the frightened people on either bank, gazing in awe stricken wonder at such unbridled strength. The forest they laughed at, now laughs at them. That is a voyage sad and stormy alike to voyager and those they meet and pass. But at last one bright morning in spring, they float into a quiet harbor, where some stay and others go on to finish their journey less eventfully. Of those that remain are the stately pines we met that quiet fall morning. They have stood the journey well, and now well seasoned, are being drawn up to the saw that shall fit them for the life of usefulness which lays before them. At the mill they part company, and another fall finds them each in his allotted place, loving his allotted work—well or ill—according as the opportunities were improved in their forest home on the mountain. Houses, factories, public buildings and all manner of structures have absorbed them. Some will live and die where they stood. Others will serve many masters and many purposes. Some fill some trying, temporary position well, and now lie one side, useless. Some have helped carry living freight across the sea or along the iron roads that join our land from centre to circumference in one grand whole. Some—but the panorama is done and I start up to find my fire out, the room cold and the clock indicating the small hours of the morning. It was only a dream; and of the tree, the log, the board, and the box that had started it and then suggested this little sermon, nothing was left but ashes. I will not moralize, but of a truth we can find "Sermons in stones, books in running brooks and good in everything."

[Correspondence.]

SANTA ANA VALLEY FOR HOMES.

A friend sends us the following from the Pacific coast:—

The advantages of the Santa Ana Valley cannot be too frequently and forcibly presented to the attention of those seeking homes upon the Pacific Coast. One can see, even in a brief drive through the valley, evidences of remarkable fertility of the soil in the beautiful homes he sees on every hand, and can form an intelligent idea of what the resources of the section are at present, and what they eventually will be when fully developed. This country is peculiarly adapted to fruit culture, as the numberless orchards and vineyards now flourishing here, abundantly testify. Not alone can we bring to perfection the orange, lime, lemon and the grape, but we can raise the finest apples, apricots, pears, peaches, figs, etc., of any portion of the State. Apples and pears weighing two pounds each, and of delicious flavor are among our productions, and the supply of these fruits is only limited because of the want of facilities to work them up into marketable shape for export. When the day comes, and we believe it is not far distant, that a canning factory and fruit dryer will be in full and successful operation here, it will be fully supplied with these and other fruits, and the quality will always insure a market abroad. The English walnut and soft-shell almond flourish in the valley, and it may be that all other nut-bearing trees will do equally well. There is no good reason why they should not. The prune is also cultivated, does well, and ought to be more extensively planted. The soil of this valley is essentially the home of the grape, the vine requiring much less irrigation than in other portions of the country, the moisture being retained, two or three irrigations a year being the full extent that any vineyard is watered. The yield is eight to ten tons of grapes per acre, and the quality is not to be excelled. The present year not less than seven, and it may be eight thousand boxes of raisins have been put up in the valley, finding ready sale at two dollars per box, and it is probable that the quality will be doubled next year. Besides, two distilleries have been furnished, and the markets kept supplied, and our vineyards are yet in their infancy. The Santa Ana Valley, we assert without fear of contradiction, is the fruit belt par excellence of Los Angeles County, and can compete, without fear of failure, with any section of the State. Our lands are particularly adapted to the cultivation of fruits, as opposed to cereal crops, the labor is not so wearing, and there is money in it. The day is not far distant when every suitable portion of the valley will be devoted to the purposes intended by nature—the cultivation of the grape and of citrus and deciduous trees. And no fears need be felt that remunerative markets will not be opened for our products.

The long, useful life of Dr. Belows is ended. The month of January saw many brilliant lights extinguished in this country.

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron,—all powerful, blood-making, blood-cleansing and life-sustaining—and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders arising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of waning vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores vigor and energy, health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick. For sale by all druggists.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT

Necessitating a Surgical Operation—Loving Mother attempts to take Pair of Shears from her Child.

PARENTS BE CAREFUL.

Domestic accidents are common to women, and some of them are very serious. Mrs. Warner, of South Rondout, Ulster County, N. Y., some weeks ago attempted to take from her child a pair of shears with which it was playing. A slight struggle ensued, in which the point of the shears entered Mrs. Warner's left eye, entirely destroying the sight. Her family physician did what he could, but intensely painful inflammation arose, which by sympathy, threatened the loss of the other eye. Total blindness to a woman having the care of a household is an irretrievable calamity. In this strait Mrs. W. applied to the well-known and skillful surgeon, Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., who removed the injured eye by a very successful operation, setting aside all danger of further harm to the sight of the other eye. But owing to pain and mental distress, her system needed a tonic and restorative medicine. To do this work the Doctor prescribed "Kennedy's Favorite Remedy," which sustained its reputation and laid a sure foundation of health.

Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" removes all impurities from the blood, regulates the Liver and Kidneys. Cures Constipation, and all diseases and weaknesses peculiar to females. It is for sale by all our druggists at ONE DOLLAR a bottle.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

STATE HOUSE, January 31, 1882.
THE Committee on Public Health will give a public hearing at the Green Room, State House, on Tuesday, February 14th, at 10 o'clock, to all parties interested in the Report of the Commissioners on a Metropolitan system of drainage for the Mystic and Charles River Valleys, embracing the cities of Boston, Cambridge, Newton, Somerville, Chelsea, Malden, and the towns of Brookline, Waltham, Water town, Belmont, Arlington, Winchester, Medford, Woburn, Stoneham, Wakefield, Melrose, Everett, Revere, Winthrop, Dedham, Mattick and Needham. For the Committee.
fe14-3w JOHN C. RAND, Clerk.

LAND FOR SALE.

25,000 Feet of Land, at end of Bucknam court. Centrally located and convenient, yet retired, will be sold in one lot or divided to suit. Inquire of T. G. BUCKNAM, or C. S. Parker, Swan's Block.

Signs for houses, tenements, etc., to let, for sale by C. S. PARKER, No. 1, Swan's Block, Arlington.

Burlington Ham PARKER'S SAUSAGE,

Seasonable Goods—all kinds,
—AT—
LOWEST MARKET PRICES,
—BY—

Winn & Pierce

—ALSO—
A Fresh Stock
in all departments at the
PLEASANT ST. MARKET.

Poultry in Variety,

Canned Goods, Sauces, Relishes,

CRANBERRIES, CELERY, ONIONS,
NUTS, GRAPES, ORANGES, LEMONS, ETC.,
Pickles, Mixed Pickles and Pickled Limes,
and all the

STANDARD ARTICLES

of a first class

PROVISION STORE.

Look in at our newly arranged show windows and see if we have not something you want

WINN'S ARLINGTON & BOSTON EXPRESS.

OFFICES: 33 COURT SQUARE, BOSTON.
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Leave Arlington at 9 A.M.; Boston at 1 P.M.

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has for more than forty years maintained its position as the leading paper of the West. It ranks above all others in circulation, influence, and in the esteem of its readers, because it is just the kind of paper the people want. It covers the whole of the West and ground of a first-class family journal. It is larger and better than any high-priced weekly offered the public; its reading matter covers a greater scope, is more entertaining and instructive, and yet it costs

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Right place, right price, right time. Only six cents a year, or for six months, \$1.50 for three months. Has the largest circulation of any paper in Cincinnati. Is the best paper to read. Send for a copy. Agents: J. B. R. and Co., 250 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, O.

Mortgagee's Sale OF REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Robert Macdonald to H. Thomas Elder, dated September 18, 1878, recorded with Middlesex Co. Dist. Deeds, Lib. 1882, Vol. 903, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, upon the premises therein described, on TUESDAY, the 14th day of February, 1882, at 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, viz: A certain parcel of land, situated partly in Arlington and partly in Lexington in said County of Middlesex, and being lot No. 18, on a plan of Crescent Hill, Arlington and Lexington, dated April 29, 1876, Garbett & Wood, surveyors, recorded with Middlesex Co. Dist. Deeds, in Book of Plans No. 90, Plan No. 1, bounded easterly by Westminster Avenue, 100 feet; southerly by lot No. 14, on said plan, 100 feet; westerly by lot No. 15-1-3 on said plan, 100 feet; and northerly by lot No. 18 on said plan, 100 feet, containing 10,000 square feet. \$30 will be required of purchaser to be paid down at time of sale. For further particulars apply to A. Blume, 33 School Street, Boston.

H. THOMAS ELDER, Mortgagee.

February 1, 1882. fe14-3w

ESTABLISHED A. D. 1829.

STAPLE

—AND—

FANCY GROCERIES

Please examine our stock. You will find no greater variety in Boston.

We sell at the lowest prices, but only first-class goods.

In original packages or in quantities to suit.

Some specialties in Fine Groceries not found elsewhere.

Orders delivered in Arlington and Lexington free of ransit.

C. B. Fessenden & Co.,

177 COURT ST., BOSTON.

BOSTON TEA STORE

has received the following new goods this week,

Pine Apple Cheese.

A FULL LINE OF

HUCKIN'S SOUPS.

Tomato, Mock Turtle, Oxtail, Julienne, Beef, Chicken, Pea, Mullagatawny Consomme.

Together with a large assortment of other canned goods. Our canned Trophy Tomato takes the palm. Persian and Malta Dates, Oranges, Lemons and other foreign fruits always in fresh supply.

We call particular attention to our full and choice stock of

Flavoring Extracts.

Buying direct from the manufacturers in New York, the celebrated HOARD BRAND, which is acknowledged to lead all others in the United States, and ordering large quantities at once, we get the same discount from gross prices as Jobbing houses, and are thus enabled to sell them to our customers for a less price than other inferior goods are sold for elsewhere. They are put up in sizes ranging from 2 oz. to qt. bottles. They embrace the following flavors:—

Lenox, Vanilla, Orange, Raspberry, Watermelon, Peppermint, Bitter Almond, Clove, Nutmeg, Mace, Blackberry, Strawberry, Cherry, Pine Apple, Peach, Jamaica Gin.

TOILET ARTICLES.

The finest imported

BAY RUM,

COLOGNE,

FLORIDA WATER,

NONPAREILLE

PAPER.

One set of prices say, which will be sold in any desired quantity, Cheap for Cash.

PURE WHITE WHEAT MEAL!

INSTEAD OF FLOUR FOR BREAD.

MANUFACTURED BY

S. A. FOWLE,

Arlington Mills,

ARLINGTON, MASS.

Arlington Wheat Meal is an article containing all the nutritious qualities of the Whole Grain, guaranteed made from the choicest selected white wheat, and endorsed by all physicians as an unequalled food for families and invalids. The Arlington Wheat Meal is ground from pure wheat, and furnishes the public the means of supplying a perfect food, for after using this article a certain length of time, persons find their vital force increased and their tissues strengthened, because the whole wheat contains the vital principle which is denied in the flour—the bolting or sifting process in the manufacture of the latter taking the vital principle from it. Its quality as it leaves the Arlington Mills, is guaranteed to be of superlative excellence and purity. The article we manufacture is guaranteed to have the virtues we claim for it, and if any deterioration is noticed, it must be from tampering with it by outside parties, as the only trouble we have had is from parties who have done so. Send for circular.

Corn, Meal, Oats, Cracked Corn, And Feed of all kinds, in large or small quantities, at

S. A. FOWLE'S

ARLINGTON MILLS.

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UNDERTAKER, ARLINGTON, MASS.

Residence, Mystic St. Office, Town Hall.

Personal attention will be given to all calls, and no pains will be spared to meet the wishes of those requiring the services of an Undertaker, in every particular.

COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES, of any desired pattern or required quality furnished at shortest notice.

HEARSE, CARRIAGES, FLOWERS, &c., SUPPLIED AS DESIRED.

Having had large experience, the subscriber feels sure of meeting in every particular the requirements of his business.

Arlington, Jan. 7, 1880.—47



CALVIN ANDREWS,

Successor to W. C. Carrier,

Hack, Livery and Boarding Stable, Bucknam Court, Arlington.

Hacks and carriages furnished for Funerals, Weddings, Parties, etc. Single or double teams. Special pains will be taken to meet all reasonable demands. Particular attention paid to boarding horses. Orders by mail or telegraph promptly attended to. July 24—1y

ARLINGTON COAL YARD

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Coal, Wood, Hay, Grain,

Lime, Cement, Plaster,

MYSTIC ST., Arlington.

Opposite the Depot.

Orders for teaming, or men for jobbing purposes, promptly filled.

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J. O. GOODWIN,

CIVIL ENGINEER

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MEDFORD, - - MASS.

I am prepared to meet any demands for services in my line of business, at short notice, from Arlington or Belmont. Orders sent by mail or left with Dr. J. I. Peabody, dentist, Room 5, Bank Building, Arlington, will receive prompt attention. Estimates surveyed and divided. Surveys laid out and grades established. Surveys and plans made for sewerage, drainage and water works. Accuracy and reasonable prices guaranteed.

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For Sale or to Let.

One nice house, pleasantly located. Apply to C. S. PARKER, Real Estate Agt., Arlington.

Frederick Lemme, FLORIST.

CHOICE GREEN-HOUSE FLOWERS,

Beignets, Anthers, Crowns and Cresses.

FLORAL DECORATIONS.

Of every description.

PLANTS RE-POTTED WITH PREPARED SOIL.

PLEASANT ST., ARLINGTON MASS.

april-4

SEAMSTRESS.

A THOROUGHLY competent SEAMSTRESS offers her services to the Ladies of Arlington and vicinity. Will receive orders by day, or will take sewing at the home. Terms moderate. Apply at this office. de31-3w

Temperance Department.

Mrs. M. G. C. LEAVITT, Mass. W.C.T.U.

This is a positive Temperance revival; or, what is better, an advance all along the line towards such legislation as will effectually restrain the sale, and thus the consumption, of intoxicating drink.

From Alabama we have good tidings. A letter from Tuscaloosa says that State is now witnessing a most remarkable social and political movement. Petitions signed by almost every class of citizens, without regard to politics, race, color or previous condition, have gone up to the Legislature asking for the prohibition or regulation of the liquor traffic. The number of bills which that body has passed in the interest of Temperance is almost beyond computation. There is scarcely a country in the state that has not its protected district,—some church or school within five miles of which liquor cannot be sold,—while sweeping prohibition bills have been passed for ten or fifteen counties. The Legislature has been urged to pass a general Local Option law, so that each county can settle the liquor question for itself by a popular vote; but the fear that such action might affect the political status of Alabama has deterred the majority in that body from enacting such a law. At this time the feeling upon the subject is so intense that it is difficult to see how the prohibition issue can be kept in the background. The probability is, that in the next election for members of the General Assembly the contest will not be strictly between Democrats and Republicans, but between the liquor and the anti-liquor men. The people are thoroughly aroused, and unless there is a counter revolution in public opinion before the next session of the General Assembly, a prohibition law as stringent as that of Maine will be enacted for Alabama.

J. A. Fulton, Esq., Dover, Delaware, writes to us an excellent letter reciting the history of Temperance legislation in that State, and giving the outline of the present License law, which we think is the best license law ever passed. But as it is likely to be superseded by a better law,—the "Local Option,"—we will not repeat the provisions except in part:—

"The power to grant is lodged with the highest judicial court of the State, and it is not bound to grant in any case; but it cannot grant unless the applicant file his application thirty days before court. He must be of full age; must have a suitable house, stables, etc.; must give rental value of the same; must have at least two rooms and four beds for travellers. This application must be published at least three times in two newspapers in the county. The truth of the facts stated must be certified by twelve respectable citizens, and the applicant must swear to them in open court, and pay his license to the clerk of the court when he files his petition. He is prohibited from selling or giving away liquor on the Lord's day, or on election, within a mile thereof; or to any minor, insane person, habitual drunkard, or intoxicated person. He must not have a secret or clandestine entrance or door to his bar, nor allow any riotous or lewd conduct, or gambling, nor receive a pawn or pledge, and he can collect no debt for liquor. A person excited by liquor, and noisy, may be arrested without warrant and locked up till sober. It is the duty of the grand jury to present violations; of the Attorney-General to prosecute; and of the court to give this act in charge to the grand jury any time they deliver a general charge. And finally: 'It shall be the duty of every justice of the peace, mayor, alderman, sheriff, deputy-sheriff, coroner, constable, policeman, or other peace officer, within his county, ward or district, whenever he shall have knowledge that any person or persons, firm or company, is or are selling or dispensing any intoxicating liquor contrary to the provisions of this act, to make complaint thereof before the proper officers; and a failure to discharge this duty is a misdemeanor punishable by fine at the discretion of the court.'"

Since receiving Mr. Fulton's letter, we notice that a Local Option bill, prepared by the State Temperance Alliance of Delaware has passed the House of Representatives by a vote of 11 to 8. It is believed that the bill will also pass the Senate.

The new prohibitory law in Kansas compels every physician to take an oath not to prescribe any article into which alcohol enters unless it is necessary for the health of the patient, and every druggist to take a similar oath not to put up or sell any such article except by prescription, duly signed, of a practicing physician. Under this law no one can buy spirits of camphor, cologne or favoring extracts except upon a physician's prescription. It is very hard to know where to stop when doing a good thing, and it is quite likely that some of the friends of temperance may make a law odious by adding to

it clauses that are not necessary and may be injurious.

There is a strict law for liquor sellers now before the Indiana Legislature. It provides that, before selling, the vendor of liquor shall obtain the signatures of half the voters resident in his ward, town or township; and, in addition, be required to pay a license fee of two hundred and fifty dollars.

Common Sense, no less than good law, says the Lawrence American, was involved in the decision of a Boston court, imposing a fine of twenty-five dollars upon a teamster, who struck with his whip a foot passenger who seized the truckman's horse by the bridle to save himself from being run down upon a street crossing. There are altogether too many drivers of horses who act as if they thought people on foot had not rights which they were bound to respect in the streets, and a few lessons of this kind may prove salutary.

A number of prominent gentlemen of this city have united to give Mr. William Warren, the veteran comedian of the Boston Museum, a grand benefit next fall, on the fiftieth anniversary of his first appearance on the stage, and also to ask him to sit for his portrait, which is to be completed for exhibition at the Museum at the benefit. Several generations of theatre goers of Boston have enjoyed Mr. Warren's acting, and it is eminently proper that some such notice as indicated above should be taken of the completion of his fiftieth year upon the stage.—Boston Star.

One very interesting chapter of the history of Mr. Blaine's efforts to settle the South American imbroglio has already been given to the public. It relates principally to guano and saltpeter, and is far from creditable to the late ex-Secretary of State. We shall probably have the remaining chapters in due time, the House having adopted Mr. Belmont's resolution calling for copies of all correspondence, etc., between the State Department and our Ministers in Chili, Peru and Bolivia, with reference to peace negotiations. It is surmised that some of the documents will further enlighten the public on the scheme of the Peruvian Company to acquire property worth millions on bogus claims by the aid of the United States Government. Minister Hurlbut, it is said, is in possession of letters which will create a stir. Let them come out. The public is anxious to know the bottom facts.—Cincinnati Times.

After reading a brilliant leader in a metropolitan religious Journal, against the high schools as nurseries of "indisposition to manual labor" we kept our eyes open for half a day. In the space of two hours, without going out of our accustomed resort, we found one fine student running an elevator in the afternoon, and studying his lesson in the pauses. Another wide-awake fellow spent his off-hours in a butter factory, relieving his parents from his support. Two beautiful girls were found selling bread over the counter of their father's bakery, where their brother, a Harvard student, relieved them at vacation. The two last, high school lady principals, of these young people are now engaged in educating two large families of brothers and sisters, and enforcing such economies upon themselves as would even satisfy the longing of our Atlantic editor. And every city and town in New England is crowded with bright and active young people, the rising hope of the town, who are graduates of the public schools. To shie stones in at the school house windows, after the style of these and other public journals, betrays either a lack of knowledge of what is going on among American children, or a disposition to reckless criticism which is, itself, an evil of no common order.—New England Journal of Education.

We do not exactly see what ground there is for believing that if the state sells its Boston and Albany railroad stock, the price of the stock will at once advance. The state does not meddle with the Boston and Albany management, and its directors have seldom done much to interfere in any plans of the board. But if it is clear that the selling out by the state would raise the stock to 180, the state should not sell for 160.—Lowell Journal.

A WORD TO MOTHERS. Mothers should remember it is a most important duty at this season to look after the health of their families and cleanse the malaria and impurities from their systems, and that nothing will tone up the stomach and liver, regulate the bowels and purify the blood so perfectly as Parker's Ginger Tonic, advertised in our columns.—Post. See other column.

This age is one of marvellous advance. The discovery of new adaptations of electrical forces in the next ten years will astonish the world. Intelligent and skilled attorneys are essential in securing patents for inventors. Consult with Freese & Green, 229 7th St., Washington, D.C.

Fine job printing at this office. A new lot of samples now ready.

To the Country Advertisers!

The publisher of the ARLINGTON ADVOCATE and also of the LEXINGTON MINUTE-MAN, both of which are printed at this office, No. 2 Swan's Block, Arlington, would call the attention of advertisers to the following notices, clipped from recent numbers of the papers.

The circulation of both papers has been largely increased during the past month, and none published in the vicinity of Boston offer better facilities for the general advertiser.

CHAS. S. PARKER.

NEWSPAPER ENTERPRISE. The Arlington Advocate entered upon its eleventh year with the number for Saturday, January 7, and its editor and proprietor, Mr. Charles S. Parker, is to be congratulated upon the progress the paper has made since it came into his hands. The Advocate was first issued on December 16, 1871, by Mr. John L. Parker, late of the Woburn Journal, and passed into the hands of the present management in 1874. Until the present time it has been published as a folio, but with the last issue it was changed to a quarto, just double the size of the paper hitherto. Great improvements have been made in the mechanical department of the Advocate, which is now printed by hydraulic power on a new rotary press. The appearance of the paper is neat, its contents are well arranged, the local news department giving credible evidence of industry on the part of those concerned in its preparation, and the sheet is in every respect a good example of local journalism.—Boston Journal.

The Arlington Advocate, one of those local papers which seem to be necessary to every village of any enterprise and importance, appears in a quarto form and enlarged to forty-eight columns,—double its former size. It is published by Charles S. Parker, and the great progress which has been made since it came into his hands is alike creditable to his energy and to the enterprising village whose patronage has made the improvement practicable.—Boston Advertiser.

The Arlington Advocate comes to us this week enlarged to double its former size. We extend our congratulations to Brother Parker, and hope the income of his paper will increase in a corresponding manner.—Watertown Enterprise.

The Arlington Advocate, of which Charles S. Parker, formerly of Woburn, is editor and proprietor, comes to us in quarto form, enlarged to twice its former size. Charlie has put in a new power press and enlarged his facilities for newspaper and job work. We wish him success and prosperity.—Woburn Advertiser.

The Arlington Advocate has reached its tenth year, and Editor Parker celebrates the event by doubling the size of the paper and putting in a new press.—Boston Traveller.

The Arlington Advocate, an enterprising paper, started in on its 11th annual volume last Saturday with eight pages, instead of four, as hitherto.—Boston Herald.

The Arlington Advocate has recently provided itself with a new power-press, a water motor to drive its machinery, and proposes an early enlargement of its proportions. We have noticed that the town which gives a paper good support always gets a good paper in return.—Medford Mercury.

By some means we forgot, last week, to notice the improvement in the Arlington Advocate. As we glanced at its length and breadth, this week, we were surprised and pleased at the rapid strides which Brother Parker is making. To add a column to a page and increase the length of the columns is an indication of prosperity. But to double the size of the Advocate, which has been done, is something remarkable, especially for a town with a small population like Arlington. We wish the publisher success, and hope he may reap the reward of his enterprise.—Cambridge Press.

The Arlington Advocate has doubled its size and has added largely to its general excellence. It is a good example of what a local newspaper may be made, even under the very shadow of metropolitan dailies. The Advocate is worth much to a thriving suburban town like Arlington, and it should receive cordial and liberal support.—Lowell (Daily) Journal.

HARRINGTON & FREEMAN,
DEALERS IN
WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, CLOCKS,
Silverware and Optical Goods,
59 COURT STREET. BOSTON.
(Opp. Adams Express Office.)
L. T. HARRINGTON. GEO. T. FREEMAN.

JOHN H. HARDY,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
23 Court Street, BOSTON.
Arlington Office in Town Hall. July 2d

M. ELLIS & CO.,
BUILDING MOVERS,
WOBURN, MASS.
Post Office address, Box 135. Office, Basement of Post Office Building. Residence on Wynn St.
M. ELLIS. JOSEPH COLE.

AMMI HALL,
Carpenter and Builder,
ARLINGTON AVE., ARLINGTON, MASS.
Jobbing and repairing promptly done. Particular attention given to fitting up Bath Rooms. Window and Door Screens made to order.

D. G. CURRIER,
Watchmaker and Optician
AND DEALER IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS AND OPTICAL GOODS
of every description.
TOWN HALL BUILDING, ARLINGTON AVE.

GEO. Y. WELLINGTON,
General Fire Insurance Ag't,
Room 5, Savings Bank Building,
ARLINGTON, MASS.
Office Hours: Saturdays from 7 to 9 P. M.

OMAR W. WHITEMORE,
DEALER IN PURE
Drugs, Patent Medicines,
Toilet Articles and Fancy Soaps. Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded. Sunday hours: 8 A. M. to 1 P. M.; 2 to 5 and 6 to 8 P. M.
Cor. Arlington Ave. & Medford St. Arlington.

JOB PRINTING,
SWAN'S BLOCK, ARLINGTON.

Hot Cream Tarter Biscuit,
Every Evening, at

Arlington Bakery.
FANCY WORK, ALL KINDS AT SHOP.

BAKERY,
proposes to run a FIRST CLASS Establishment using the BEST OF STOCK, and believes he can accommodate the public and give entire satisfaction.
W. L. GILMAN.
Arlington, April 1, 1881.

L. C. TYLER,
Boots and Shoes
New Styles and New Goods.
Our stock is fresh and new goods are arriving every week. Ladies' Misses and Children's Fine Goods. Men's, Boys' and Youths' Goods of all kinds and in good variety, all of which we shall be pleased to show you, whether you purchase or not. Also Men's, Boys' and Children's HATS, CAPS AND UMBRELLAS.
Call and examine for yourselves.
REPAIRING NEATLY & PROMPTLY DONE.
BANK BUILDING, ARLINGTON, MASS.

ABEL LAWRENCE,
HARNESS MAKER,
ARLINGTON, MASS.
Next door to Hill & Gott, and opposite Arlington House. Trunks and Valises repaired. New work of every description in the best manner. Repairing in all its branches attended to.

W. H. H. TUTTLE,
Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law,
OFFICE:
53 Devonshire St., BOSTON.
Elevator at No. 47 Devonshire Street.

JAMES BASTON,
Carpenter and Builder,
BROADWAY, ARLINGTON.
Carpenter Work of every kind. Estimates and Plans for building as desired. Personal attention to all orders.

S. P. PRENTISS,
Teacher of
Piano, Organ, Violin & Singing.
Pleasant Street, Arlington, Mass.

CHARLES GOTT,
CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER
AND
BLACKSMITH.
Arlington Ave. opp. Arlington Hotel, Arlington.
Particular attention paid to
HORSESHOEING.
Has already finished and in course of building.
HEAVY MARKET AND MANURE WAGONS.
SLEIGHS, FUNGS, Etc.
may 17th

O. J. DERBY,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
ARLINGTON, MASS.
Desires to return thanks to the citizens of Arlington for their generous patronage, and announce that he has removed to the store recently stand-up for his special use, next Swan's Block. All work entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention, in a thorough, workmanlike manner.
Mr. Derby is agent for J. E. Ober, West Medford, and orders for Coal and Wood will receive prompt attention.

David Clark,
MILL STREET. - ARLINGTON.
Hacks, Barges, and Teams,
Furnished to Order.
Special attention to Weddings, Funerals, Etc.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM.
The Best, Cleanest and Most Economical Hair Dressing.
NEVER FAILS TO RESTORE the youthful color to grey hair. 50c and \$1 sizes at druggists.
Florescence Cologne.
A new and extremely fragrant and lasting perfume. Price 25c and 50c.
PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
A Pure Family Medicine that Never Intoxicates.
If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork or a mother run down by family or household duties try Parker's Ginger Tonic.
If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
If you have Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER Tonic at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.
HISCOX & CO., 143 William St., New York. 50c. and one dollar sizes, at all dealers in medicines.
GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

SYLVESTER STICKNEY,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
Furnaces, Ranges, Stoves,
Crocery, Tin, Glass

Wooden Ware,
SWAN'S BLOCK, ARLINGTON, MASS.

Plumbing, Water Piping, Gas Fitting
Furnace and Tin Work.
BY COMPETENT WORKMEN, A SPECIALTY.

J. I. PEATFIELD,
DENTIST,
ROOMS 4 & 5, BANK BUILDING,
ARLINGTON, MASS.
DENTISTRY IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
June 30-17

AGENTS WANTED for the only fine, large Steel Portrait of
GARFIELD.
Engraved in Line and Stipple from a photograph approved by Mrs. Garfield as a correct likeness. A beautiful work of art. No competition. Size 18x24. Send for circulars and extra terms. The Henry Bill Publishing Co., Norwich, Conn. dec10-6w

GEORGE HATCH,
SUCCESSOR TO HATCH & HOBBS,
DEALER IN
Fresh, Smoked and Salt Fish,
OF ALL KINDS.
Oysters, Clams, Lobsters, &c.
Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

Goods delivered in any part of the town, FREE OF CHARGE for goods not on hand promptly filled. 42-17

ESTABLISHED, 1821.
WM. L. CLARK & CO.,
Carriage Painters,
Trimmers,
AND
HARNESS MANUFACTURERS.

A good assortment of Blankets, Hatters, Sur-singles, Whips, Cards, Combs, and Brushes.
Repairing neatly and promptly executed.

ARLINGTON AVE., ARLINGTON, MASS.
HELP Yourself by making money when a golden chance is offered, thereby always keeping poverty from your door. Those who always take advantage of the good chances of making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. We furnish an expensive outfit and all that you need, free. No one who engages fails to make money very rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STIMSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

PIANOS. The IVERS & POND
30 to 50 years old on EASY PAYMENTS, or rented until paid for. Send for Catalogue giving lowest cash and installment prices. Address IVERS & POND Piano Co., 841 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. oct20-8m

RENT bills, blank receipts and blank notes for sale by C. S. PARKER, No. 2, Swan's Block, Arlington.

\$100 Outfit furnished free, with full instruction for conducting the most profitable business that any one can engage in. The business is so easy to learn, and our instructions are so simple and plain that any one can make great profits from the very start. No one can fail who is willing to work. Women are as successful as men. Boys and girls can earn large sums. Many have made at the business over one hundred dollars in a single week. Nothing like it ever known before. All who engage are surprised at the ease and rapidity with which they are able to make money. You can engage in this business during your spare time at great profit. You do not have to invest capital in it. We take all the risk. Those who need ready money, should write to us at once. All franchises free. Address TRUB & CO., Augusta, Maine.

Boston, Lowell and Concord RAILROAD.

ON and after JAN. 22, 1882, trains will run as follows:—

LEAVE Boston FOR Prison Station, at 8.15, a.m.; 12.30, 3.45, 7.11.10 p.m. Return at 7.15, a.m.; 12.30, 3.50, 7.20, p.m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Concord, Mass., at 7.00, 8.15, a.m.; 12.30, 2.40, 4.30, 6.30, 7.45, 11.10, p.m. Return at 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, a.m.; 1.00, 3.40, 4.22, 6.34, 7.15, 11.00, p.m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Bedford at 7.00, 8.15, a.m.; 12.30, 2.40, 4.30, 6.30, 7.45, 11.10, p.m. Return at 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, a.m.; 1.00, 3.40, 4.22, 6.34, 7.15, 11.00, p.m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Lexington at 7.00, 8.15, a.m.; 12.30, 2.40, 4.30, 6.30, 7.45, 11.10, p.m. Return at 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, a.m.; 1.00, 3.40, 4.22, 6.34, 7.15, 11.00, p.m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Arlington at 7.00, 8.15, a.m.; 12.30, 2.40, 4.30, 6.30, 7.45, 11.10, p.m. Return at 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, a.m.; 1.00, 3.40, 4.22, 6.34, 7.15, 11.00, p.m.

LEAVE Boston FOR North Avenue at 6.22, 7.45, 8.15, a.m.; 12.30, 2.40, 4.30, 6.30, 7.45, 11.10, p.m. Return at 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, a.m.; 1.00, 3.40, 4.22, 6.34, 7.15, 11.00, p.m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Elm Street at 6.22, 7.45, 8.15, a.m.; 12.30, 2.40, 4.30, 6.30, 7.45, 11.10, p.m. Return at 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, a.m.; 1.00, 3.40, 4.22, 6.34, 7.15, 11.00, p.m.

WEDNESDAYS EXCEPTED.
SUNDAY TRAINS leave Prison Station at 8.30, a.m., leave Boston at 1.30, p.m.

J. F. CROCKETT,
July 2, 1881.—ly Master of Transportation.

CHARLES S. PARKER,
REAL ESTATE AGT,
No. 2 Swan's Block, Arlington Av.

Book, Job and Newspaper PRINTING

The office is well stocked with every variety of type, and I am prepared, at short notice, to execute all kinds of letter-press printing at less than city prices, such as

BOOKS,
CARDS,
PAMPHLETS,
PROGRAMMES,
BILL HEADS,
STATEMENTS,
TOWN REPORTS
AND VALUATIONS,
NEWSPAPERS,
AUCTION BILLS,
RENT BILLS,
MILK BILLS,
LAWYER'S BRIEFS,
ORDERS OF DANCING,
POSTERS,
DOGGERS,
PEW BILLS,
TICKETS, &c.

And, in short, every conceivable kind of

Job Printing.

C. S. PARKER,
No. 2 Swan's Block, Arlington.

THE BOSTON EVENING STAR.

The popular One Cent daily newspaper with all classes, large and small, Republican and Democratic. It twinkles with a brightness unapproached by any other Boston paper. It throws its rays upon everything of interest to mankind. It disseminates the latest news from all parts of the world, on all the afternoon trains running to every section of New England. In Politics it is Independent, fearless in the expression of its views, and aggressive in its treatment of wrong doers and their actions, and in all cases where criticism is called for, it is outspoken in the plainest manner.

Mailed, post-paid, to any address.
One Year.....\$2.00
Six Months.....1.50
Three Months......75
Address,

The Star Newspaper Co.,
222 WASHINGTON ST.,
Boston, Mass.

The Rock-Tomb of Bradore.

A clear and desolate shore!
Where no tree unfolds its leaves,
And never the spring wind weaves
Green grass for the hunter's tread,
A land forsaken and dead.
Where the ghostly icebergs go
And come with the ebb and flow
Of the waters of Bradore!

A wanderer, from a land
By summer breezes fanned,
Looked around him, awed, subdued,
By dreadful solitude
Hearing alone the cry
Of sea-birds clanging by.
The crash and grind of the floe,
The wail of wind and wash of tide.
"Oh, wretched land!" he cried,
"Land of all lands the worst,
God-forsaken and cursed!
The gates of rock should show
The world the Tuscan seer
Read in the realm of woe."
"Hop, enterest not here!"

Lo! at his feet there stood
A block of smooth larch wood
Beside a rock-closed cave
By nature fashioned for a grave,
Safe from the ravaging bear
And fierce fowl of the air,
Wherein to rest was laid
A twenty summers' maid,
Whose blood had equal share
Of the lands of vine and snow.
Half French, half Eskimo,
In letters uneffaced,
Upon the block were traced
The grief and hope of man,
And thus the legend ran:
"We loved her!"
"Woe cannot tell how well!"
"We loved her!"
"God loved her!"
And called her home to peace and rest.
"We loved her!"

The stranger paused and read,
"Oh, winter land!" he said,
"Thy right to be I own;
God leaves thee not alone,
And if the fierce winds blow
O'er thy wastes of rock and snow,
And at the iron gates
The ghostly icebergs wait,
Thy homes and hearts are here;
Thy sorrow over thy sacred dust
Is sanctified by hope and trust;
God's love and man's are here,
Still whosoever it goes
Love makes its atmosphere,
Its flowers of Paradise
Take root in the eternal ice,
And bloom through Polar snows!"
—J. G. Whittier, in the Independent.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

It was a clear, sunny morning this fourteenth of February about which I write, and the postman of Longwood looked for a busy day, for Longwood was a cozy, old-fashioned town where lovers still clung to time-honored customs, and valentines had not become miserable daubs or vile caricatures.

The morning sun was not very high when Maggie Layfield, one of the acknowledged belles of the town, sat combing out the rippling waves of her dark hair and building her air-castles. It was a double holiday for this pretty girl; her birthday and St. Valentine's day, and Maggie knew that on this eighteenth birthday there was not likely to be any lack of the tributes laid yearly at her feet. She knew where two for her were brother and sister were securely hidden and she was wondering what Lizzie and Hattie, Willie and Laura would receive from the postman, and whether her mysterious lover who for five years had remembered her would be forthcoming on this her eighteenth birthday. She was still dressing when her two elder sisters, bright, pretty girls of nineteen and twenty, came in.

"Now, Maggie," said Lizzie, "I would not for the world be suspected of hinting, but Hattie and I do hope you will remember us when you receive your yearly remittance."

"Perhaps it won't come," said Maggie.

"Perhaps it will!" said Hattie. "Oh, it is too delightfully mysterious! Do you know, Maggie, I am furiously jealous, and should be worse if you were not so generous."

"It seems so funny," chimed in Lizzie, "and if papa was not so willing for you to accept it and mamma so smiling, I should very much doubt of its propriety."

"The breakfast bell; and I am just ready. Come, girls," and off Maggie darted to answer the summons.

Speculations were plenty as to the number of valentines expected and the senders thereof; but many allusions were made to Maggie's certainly coming, and various hints were thrown out about wants and desires.

"At last the double rap at the front door gave the signal, and as the sound rang through the hall Dr. Layfield's eldest son, Albert, came down the stairs to breakfast. Every one of the children, except the wee baby, was in the hall; Lizzie and Hattie hidden by the door, Laura beside Betty, and Willie peeping behind her skirts. Maggie was kneeling to draw from under the stairmat the envelopes addressed to Louis and we Amy, while even John, the doctor's errand-boy, made the boots an excuse to appear on the scene. The doctor looked up from his paper with an air of interest, and mamma left her second cup untasted till the important letters were delivered.

"One for Lizzie and one for Maggie; that's all by the first post," said Hattie, coming in, followed by all the others. "Yours always comes early, Maggie; there it is!"

Maggie broke the seal. For four years before a crisp bank note for five hundred dollars had fallen from the envelope, but this year there was, with the usual offering, a letter, and inside of that a smaller envelope addressed to Dr. Layfield.

"A proposal, and here a note to ask papa's consent," cried Lizzie. "Too bad, and you younger than Hattie or I!"

But, looking at the face that was bent over the sheet, she paused to ask, in a quieter tone,

"What is it, Maggie, dear?" And Dr. Layfield, with a glance at his wife, echoed the question.

"Read it, and tell me what he means," said the young girl, handing the doctor the letter, which he read carefully.

"Come into the library with me, dear, and I will tell you. No, none of you," he said, waving his hand to the others who crowded around him; "I must see Maggie alone."

The deep gravity of his manner, the mysterious letter, filled Maggie with a vague dread, and she trembled violently as she followed him. Even his kind arm around her, his loving kiss on her face could not quiet her agitation, while his face was so grave and his voice so sad.

"I cannot tell you why this letter was placed here in a comfortable chair, until I open my own, and this he has requested me not to do yet. Read his letter to you again, Maggie."

With a trembling voice the young girl read:

"MY OWN DEAR MAGGIE: At last, after eighteen years of cruel separation, I am hoping to see the dear face whose baby features, pictured by my loving heart, have been the comfort of my lonely exile. I am trembling with joy at the thought that the eyes now scanning these lines will rest lovingly on my face, and the clear voice I have heard in my dreams will fall in music of affection upon my waking ears. I am coming home—shall be with you on the day you receive this, to clasp you in my arms, never again to let you go from me. Go to Dr. Layfield, and ask him to tell you the story of my life, then read what I inclose to him, and oh my darling! my treasure! open your heart to the weary wanderer who looks to you as his haven of love, of joy, after years of bitter exile. Listen to my story, love me, and welcome me."

"HERBERT ARUNDEL."

"Now, dear father, pray tell me what all this means."

"It means, Maggie, that you are to leave us; but no, I will tell you the story as he requests: Years ago, when these gray hairs were brown, and this peaceful home a dream of a far off future, Herbert Arundel and I were old college friends. I would not pain you by a recital of our life, but it is necessary to make you understand what follows. We were what indulgent parents called 'wild boys,' what sternest truth-tellers call 'dissipated young men.' Young, and with ample means at our command, we ran the career that borders closely on vice and crime. For three years we continued this miserable party of folly, keeping our position partly by family influence and partly by exerting our powers of intellect at intervals to redeem past idleness or mis-spent time.

"The fourth year we really devoted to study, and passed creditably through the necessary examination, but after leaving college old habits resumed their sway. Plunging recklessly into the amusements of the large city where we lived, we became involved in debt, and made our lives one long course of fashionable extravagance and dissipation. To dress with taste, to be acknowledged leaders of fashion, to drive the fastest horses, give the best suppers and flirt with the gayest belles, seemed the height of our miserable ambition, till we both became conscious of loving truly and fervently. The ladies whose fair faces became the light to show us the folly of our lives were good, pure women; one the daughter of a leading physician, the other the orphan niece of a wealthy banker.

"At first a false shame kept us both silent; but in some moment of better feeling we both mutually promised to amend our lives, and try by steadiness and rectitude to become worthy of the love we coveted. Frankly and without one reservation I laid my case before Dr. Lee, the father of my Amy, and he held out to me the helping hand I sought. Making my reward dependent upon my own merit, he admitted me among his students, and allowed me to visit in his family, where for five years my present wife waited for me to prove my love.

"Herbert was not so fortunate. His addresses were treated with scorn, but he won the lady to consent to a clandestine correspondence. Meantime he obtained the situation of clerk in the bank over which her uncle exercised some control as director. With a resolute determination to win the esteem he had periled by his former career he kept his head clear and his hand busy with his new duties, striving earnestly to overcome the evil desires that still clung to him.

"Three years after Herbert had entered the bank it was discovered that extensive frauds were being perpetrated and large sums stolen from the institution. With bitter malice Mr. Wallace, the uncle of the woman whose love was given to Herbert, fastened this crime upon him. He was followed and watched, and among his private papers were found letters and part of the stolen money, the letters containing proof that he had spent larger sums than his salary would cover. He was imprisoned, tried, found guilty, and sentenced to a long term of imprisonment. Two weeks after his trial the prisoner escaped, and no trace was ever discovered of him, but the malice of Mr. Wallace was thwarted, for Margaret fled from home on the night when the prisoner escaped. They were married in New York, and sailed for California the next day.

"The doubt of Herbert's perfect innocence of the charges brought against him never crossed my mind—never for one instant dimmed Margaret's faith in him, and she accompanied him as cheerfully on his flight as if friends and relatives had sanctioned her marriage with the noblest of the land. Under an assumed name Herbert again tried to win a position, and aided by Margaret's possession of a large sum of money he started in business in San Francisco.

"Five years later, when my own marriage had been blessed by two crowing babies, Albert and Lizzie, and worldly prosperity was smiling upon me, I again saw Margaret Arundel. Herbert had lost everything by a destructive fire, and this devoted wife had come

home alone to beg for aid from her uncle, and to obtain from government her abused husband's pardon.

"It was a wild evening in February when she came to my office, weary and faint, to implore me to help my old friend. She had seen her uncle, and been cruelly taunted as a felon's wife, and refused the most trifling aid, and as the last words of her pitiful story left her lips she fainted in my arms. That same night, or rather the next, eighteen years ago, you were born, and two hours later your mother died.

"I wrote to your father, inclosing such pecuniary aid as was within my reach, and promising to fill a father's place to his child till he could claim her. Maggie, dear, you can best judge if I have kept my word."

But Maggie's voice, broken by sobs, had no word; only her clinging arms round his neck, her face lifted to his, told how truly she felt that he had indeed fulfilled his task.

"For two years I heard nothing from my old comrade; but then he wrote. He had again obtained a foothold among the merchants, and was winning his way to affluence, but he implored me to keep his child, never to let the taint of the felon's name rest on her life. From that time he has sent me yearly more than sufficient for your support, still imploring me to make no difference between you and my own children. Wishing, however, that you should enjoy what was truly your own, I proposed to him to inclose a portion of your income to yourself, and have contrived to drop it in the postoffice so that you receive it on St. Valentine's day. Your own generosity has still kept the balance even, for I am sure that but a small portion remains after your gifts to all have been selected.

"And now, my dear child, before we open this envelope, let me say to you that no father's love was ever stronger than mine for you. Your gentleness, your frank, loving heart, your obedience and intelligence have been to me as great a joy as the gifts of my own children, and the separation will be as painful as if Lizzie or Hattie were about to be taken from me."

Quieting her own emotion, Maggie watched the doctor as he broke the seal of his letter. Only a newspaper scrap fell from it, but upon this was printed: "The murderer of L—J— to-day in open court confessed his crime, pleading the heat of passion as his excuse. Following the long confession which we give in another column, the prisoner made another one almost as important. Twenty-three years ago he was clerk in a large banking house in B—, and in love with the niece of one of the directors, Lemuel Wallace. Being favored by this gentleman, now deceased, he was anxious to be rid of a rival, and with the aid and consent of Mr. Wallace contrived to fix the crime of the celebrated bank robbery of that year upon him, secreting in his desk forged letters and some of the missing money, and swearing to acts and words of the accused which would make his guilt appear certain, but of committing or uttering which he was perfectly innocent. He begged that, as some atonement for the crime he has just confessed, Herbert Arundel's name may be cleared before all the world, as he was innocent of the crime laid to his charge. During this recital one of the jurymen, Henry Atherton, a merchant whose name is one of our most honored among merchants, was observed to be violently agitated, and as the prisoner concluded, he rose from his seat and stood erect, facing him."

"Look at me, John Davis," he cried.

"John Davis! that is my own name," said the prisoner, trembling in every limb, but obeying the request.

"Look at me," repeated Mr. Atherton, "and say if I am not the Herbert Arundel whose good name you swore away twenty-three years ago?"

"The prisoner gave him a long, searching gaze, and then trying in vain to speak he fainted to the floor.

"Mr. Atherton or Arundel has been besieged by congratulating visitors, but it is rumored that as soon as he can arrange his business and collect his vast wealth, he will return to B—."

It was in vain that Maggie tried to speak in answer to the doctor's kind words of encouragement and congratulation. The old gentleman, himself elated by this good news of his friend, was almost vexed at the white face and quivering lip the young girl turned to him.

"Maggie, think of it! After twenty-three years of lonely exile he is coming home a free, clear man, to establish his innocence and claim his child. My poor child! all this agitation has been too much for you. Shall I leave you alone for an hour or two while I tell the others?"

"Yes, yes; let me think! It is all so very strange to me."

Strange indeed! to part from all these dear ones, whom she had always believed to be her own relatives, and go away with a stranger who was really her father! With yearning, pitying love she longed for him, to repay the generous love that had starved itself so long to give her a happy home, and yet she shrank from this bitter parting before her. Lizzie, Hattie and the children had never seemed so dear, and Albert—how could she leave Albert? From the time when he had shared his marbles with her, and refrained from breaking her doll, she had always been his pet sister. Lizzie and Hattie were together constantly, and Albert became very fond of the baby whose brightest smile was for him, of the child whose first word was his name, of the young girl who turned to him ever for protection and companionship.

Belle as she had been, she preferred Brother Albert for an escort to any of the adorners who always begged the office, and while the two older girls were always provided with "beaux," Maggie kept the place for Albert. And he was not her brother! she had no claim upon that tender love, so precious to her! The strange father would carry her away from home, sisters, father, mother and brothers. Worn out with conflicting emotions, the young girl carried her sorrow to the source from whence she had always looked for support, and kneeling down by the doctor's chair she prayed fervently for

counsel in her new duties, strength for his trials, gratitude for its blessings; prayed for the dear unknown father, for the tenderly loved home circle she must leave, and as the whispered words fell from her lips she felt the painful agitation quieted, and the troubled throbbing of her heart growing calm again.

She had risen, and was standing by the window waiting for the return of the doctor, when the door opened and a tall, handsome man, with iron-gray hair, and a kindly look in his gray eyes, came forward. It scarcely needed his open arms and tender call of "Margaret, my child!" for Maggie to know her father, and the tender clasp of his arms, the loving words he poured out upon her, told her that he would keep his word, "never again to let her go from him."

The whole morning passed, and the long separated father and child held uninterrupted converse, the one seeming only too happy to scan again and again the features of his daughter, to hear the music of her voice, to take into his heart the timid but warm assurance of her sympathy and comfort, while she, already opening her heart to take in the patient, noble nature that was leaning so trustfully on her love, was happy too, as a woman always is when she is a comfort.

At last the dear mother of her childhood came to break Maggie's long morning of loving intercourse with her father, and take her back again to the home circle.

For some weeks Mr. Arundel was content to stay at Longwood, and wean his darling gradually from the dear ties of her life, but the parting came at last, and Maggie left her old home to reside over her father's large house in B—.

The petted darling of the wealthy man, whose sole object in life was her happiness, she had every comfort, every luxury at her command; but money could not fill the great house with the music of home voices, could not lessen the painful homesickness of the loving heart.

Her father never dreamed of this pain. For him her face wore its gayest smiles, her voice rang out its music in gayest welcome, and while he was near her the hours flew by in music, reading and familiar conversation. She loved him truly, but she was learning in absence another lesson of love; she was learning to recall a voice that had always been tenderest for her, a brother who was fast becoming remembered and loved with a stronger affection than even a sister gives. So, with threads of joy and pain interwoven, a year glided by.

"Maggie, dear," said her father, as he sat playing with his coffee cup, "next Wednesday week is your birthday, and we are to have a grand party. Everybody is to come, and Miss Arundel is to enter society. Now, I want you to write to Longwood and invite them all here, as many as can come. The doctor's family must come for a long visit, and you must ask all your old friends to ride from here, and they can stay all night. I may have been wrong in not having them here before, but I was jealous of the old affections. You have not been unhappy?"

"Not for a moment! I have missed them all, dear father, but I have never doubted your love, never wished to change my position. Yet if they could come sometimes for a visit—"

"As often as you will. Have one or the other always with you, dear, if it will make the hours when I am away less tedious."

St. Valentine's day found the doctor, his wife, Lizzie and Hattie, Maggie's guests, while Albert was to come in the evening. Every preparation for the great party was completed, and Mrs. Layfield bustled about full of the importance of mistress for the nonce, and chaperon for her dear adopted daughter, Maggie.

Late in the afternoon Maggie received the only valentine offered her that day. She was in her room, preparing for the evening, when the white envelope was handed her, and she let it lie unopened while she finished dressing. As she broke the seal, the mirror before which she stood threw back her figure, in its glossy white silk, its fleecy lace folds and the pure pearl ornaments, her father's gift. The rich dark hair, braided low on the neck, contrasted well with the pearls there resting, and the beautiful face bore the test of full dress bravely. She looked very lovely, and as she read the words before her the deep flush that mounted to her cheek was not unbecoming.

Inclosed in folds of soft paper the letter contained a ring—a circlet of pearls with one bright diamond in the center. She took all in her hand and softly went downstairs to her father's library. He was alone there, and greeted his darling with fond words and proud praises; but she put in his hand the letter and the ring.

He sighed as he read, but the blushing face before him gave added force to every word of this earnest petition:

"Maggie, Maggie, I cannot live apart from you. The brother's love, for so many years part of my very being, was nothing to the earnest devotion I lay now at your feet. I love you fondly, truly, as a man loves but once, and I implore you give me one word of hope that you will return my love. If you can give me the precious boon I crave let me see the inclosed ring on your finger to-night, the sign of betrothal to one who will make your happiness the hope and study of his life."

"ALBERT."

Studying Maggie's face earnestly the young girl's father read there her answer.

"He must come here, Maggie; I may take a son, but I cannot lose my daughter."

She clung to him, whispering:

"Nothing shall part us, father."

Long he held her closely in his arms, then with a fervent kiss and a whispered blessing her father put Albert's ring upon her finger.

A man has been sent to the penitentiary for washing stamps so that they might be used again. The government does nothing to encourage cleanliness and economy.—Pittsburg.

FOR THE LADIES.

The New York Young Women's Christian association found positions for 1,123 persons last year.

Aristocratic Russian ladies continue wearing half-mourning—that is to say, white, gray, pale yellow and light blue.

A dressmaker of Leeds, England, was seriously injured by keeping threads of silk in her mouth, because it had a sweet taste. The taste was due to sugar-of-lead used in coloring.

Flower pots in shapes that are nothing if not absurd are in use in Paris just now. Wheelbarrows, books, boots and baskets borne on the shoulders of peasants are among the novelties.

According to Solun the engagement ring was originally one form of the orell or hand-gold, a small sum of money paid by the bridegroom to the bride's father to bind the contract of purchase.

Ladies who have leisure and are gifted in fashioning pretty trides of lace, muslin and ribbon, can make, at a trifling expense, all the dainty accessories of the toilet—jabots, scarfs, collars, ruffles for the wrists and neck, and caps.

Miss Julia Test, of Richmond, Ind., has just recovered a watch lost on a Pullman sleeper three years ago. In rebuilding the car the workmen discovered it wedged in a corner of the berth, where it had escaped the notice of the porters.

A new invention as a preventive of neuralgia or rheumatism is a pine-wood vest which fits the body closely. In addition to their being made of this fabric, whose healing qualities are well known, they are lined with chamois leather, which is perforated, so as not to check or retard the natural action of the skin.

A New York milliner, just returned from Paris, has brought with her some novel French bonnets covered with fanciful pins of every possible shape, color and kind; they are stuck here and there without aim or effect—no pretense of utility—a turtle, a hatchet, a crab, a good sized dragon-fly, a bumble-bee, a green bottle beetle—making a hat eminently appropriate for a Christmas pantomime, but not exactly one we should expect to see upon any fair lady's head in the street.

Fashion Notes.

New flounces are gathered.

Paniers grow more bouffant.

White moire fans are in favor.

Spring chevrons are self-colored.

Solid jet crowns are on new capotes.

Plaited puffs make effective tabliers.

Scotch ginghams are now offered for sale.

Gold lace is coming into favor as trimming.

The coachman's cape of black fur is more in vogue than ever.

Black balayuses of lawn and lace supersede white lace platings in dark dresses.

Trollis work of beads trims bonnet crowns with large beads to match on the brim.

Triangle-shaped openings in the neck of bodices are likely to supersede those cut square.

Colored stones mounted with diamonds are more fashionable than entire sets of diamonds.

A novel trimming for a short dancing dress is a wreath of roses placed around the bottom of the skirt just over the lace balayuse.

Pink crape ball dresses garnished with ruffles and coquilles of cream white lace and clusters of crushed roses and foliage are exquisitely beautiful.

Square neckerchiefs of colored lawn, lavender, blue or rose, are edged with the new Valenciennes laces that make small figures and feathery edges.

Chestnut blossoms, laburnum, snowdrops and delicate fern leaves "all sprinkled with dew," made of fine cut crystals, are the corsage and coiffure bouquets par excellence with rich evening toilets.

There are few novelties in hose. One style, a pair of black silk stockings, has imitation buttons and buttonholes worked up the outside. Worn with low Oxford house shoes the effect is that of an ordinary walking boot.

Brocades, with peacock feathers for a design, are exhibited in new and gorgeous patterns. The heavy groundwork of white or tinted satin is covered with an interlacing of these brilliant feathers, wrought in silver, green and gold.

Extremely long-tailed jackets are worn. They are cut away very much like a gentleman's dress coat, reaching to the back of the knees usually. These jackets are made of brocade and worn over velvet skirts, or of dark green over skirts of plush to match.

The Mexican's Secret.

Twenty years ago a prominent physician was called to attend the deathbed of an old Mexican. The doctor remained faithfully at his side until he drew his last breath, and just before he died the old Mexican said: "Doctor, may God reward you for your kindness to me. I have no money to give you, but I can tell you a secret, known to me only, which may some time prove valuable to you." In a faint voice he told how he became possessed of the knowledge of the locality of one of the lost mines in Mexico, which had not been worked for more than a century, and he gave the physician the maps showing the situation, which he had been carrying about with him, being too poor himself to use the knowledge for his own advantage, but always hoping to find some one to buy his valuable secret. The physician thought little of the matter at the time, or until many years afterward. Within a year he had been there with a partner and bought the land where his maps said the mine would be found without disclosing why he wanted that tract. The mine was found, has been successfully worked, and has proved one of the richest mines in Mexico.

SUNDAY READING.

"Live for Something."

Thousands of men breathe, move and live, pass off the stage of life, and are heard of no more. Why? They did not a particle of good in the world, and none were blessed by them; none could point to them as the instruments of their redemption; not a line they wrote, not a word they spoke could be recalled, and so they perished—their light went out in darkness, and they were not remembered more than the insects of yesterday. Will you thus live and die? Live for something. Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storms of time can never destroy.

Write your name by kindness, love and mercy on the hearts of the thousands you come in contact with year by year, and you will never be forgotten. No, your name, your deeds, will be as legible on the heart you leave behind as the stars on the brow of evening. Good deeds will shine as bright on the earth as the stars of heaven.—Chalmers.

Religious News and Notes.

Moody and Sankey have had great success in Edinburgh.

There are 26,000 regular Baptist churches in the United States.

There are 5,856 Roman Catholic churches in the United States.

The number of churches in Chicago has increased in ten years from 156 to 218.

Rev. Dr. Manning, of the famous old South church of Boston, has been voted for the rest of his life an annual pension of \$4,000, work or no work.

The Reformed Presbyterian church (Covenanters) has in the United States 107 ministers, 122 congregations, eighty-three pastors. Of the congregations thirty-four are without regular pastors.

The number of churches in Chicago has increased in ten years from 156 to 218. The Methodists have gained seventeen churches. The Presbyterians and Congregationalists each lost one church by consolidation and other changes.

The Rev. William H. Ryder, D. D., probably the ablest Universalist preacher in the United States, has resigned his parish in Chicago, and will withdraw from the ministry to study law. He is said to be wealthy and able to live a restful life if he desires.

Philadelphia is strong in the number of its churches and their membership, there being in the aggregate 150,000 church members in the city, divided into 550 congregations. The strength of the Protestant denominations is nearly equally divided among the different sects, there being 103 Methodist churches, with 27,500 communicants; ninety-three Episcopal churches, with 28,358 communicants; eighty-three Presbyterian churches, with 26,846 communicants, and sixty-five Baptist churches, with 14,253 communicants.

Prosecuting Animals.

In the good old times from the thirteenth to the sixteenth centuries animals were duly prosecuted in court for injuries done by them to life or limb or to private property, and numerous cases are recorded in France of dogs, bulls, horses and other quadrupeds being convicted and punished, capitally, by hanging, burning or in other cruel fashions. In Sardinia cattle taken in the act of damaging property could be lawfully slain, but asses, possibly as being stupid and less accountable, were punished for trespass, first by loss of one ear, on a second conviction by the loss of the other and on the third by forfeiture to the crown. But when physical seizure of the offending creatures was impossible the ecclesiastical tribunals took cognizance of the matter, and the plague of rats, locusts, caterpillars, or what not, was duly cited to trial. More fortunate than human offenders, they were allowed eminent counsel and wide latitude in their defense. One of the most famous lawyers of France made his first great hit in the defense of "certain dirty animals in the form of rats, of a grayish color, living in holes," in the diocese of Autun. His clients did not, of course, appear on the stated day, and he pleaded defective service, and that as all the rats in the diocese were interested notice should be given to them in all the parishes. The priests having been duly instructed, and the rats still remaining in contempt, their counsel obtained a postponement on the ground that more time was needed to make their preparations for a journey en masse, and when the time was up he came into court professing the good faith of his clients and their anxiety to appear, but demanding for them a safe conduct and the putting of all the plaintiff's cats under heavy bonds not to molest any rat until the case had been decided. As the plaintiffs declined to enter into the bond the rats got off. It would be curious to know what ever came of the famous lawsuit between the parish of St. Julien and the beetles, which began in 1445 and had not been ended in 1487, when the records unhappily terminate. The proceedings ended with a compromise by which the inhabitants gave the beetles in perpetuity a certain portion of the parish for their sole use and benefit. The beetles demurred to this, but the demurrer was overruled, and the court's assessors having inspected the land and found it everything that a beetle could ask, the title was made duly out and signed and sealed and the beetles would have had to retire to it or place themselves in flagrant contempt had it not been discovered that there had been a quarry on the land, and, though it was exhausted and no longer worked, that there was a right of way over the soil which if exercised would incommode the new proprietors. The beetles promptly made the point, and the trial was begun over again at the beginning. One reason perhaps why the courts were so scrupulous was to be found in the fact that the plaintiffs had to show a clean title before beginning the suit, and during its continuance numerous imposing and expensive ceremonies were performed.

HEALTH HINTS.

To remove freckles take lemon juice, one ounce; quarter of a dram of powdered borax and one dram of sugar. Mix them and let them stand till ready for use, then rub it on the face occasionally.

Never stand still in cold weather, especially after having taken a slight degree of exercise; and always avoid standing upon the ice or snow or where the person is exposed to a cold wind.—*Dr. Fodde's Health Monthly.*

The curative qualities of common salt are not as freely appreciated as they should be. Inflammation can be rapidly reduced by a solution of salt, and for a weak or diseased membrane local applications of salt and water act as magic. In cases of sore throat, sore eyes or catarrhal affections, simple salt and water as a gargle or douche, is a most efficacious application. The chief virtue of mineral waters is salt, which forms a constituent either in large or small proportions in all springs recommended for healing. The unmistakable benefits derived from sea bathing and sea air proceed from that great strengthening medium—common salt. A goblet of well iced salt and water is not a disagreeable beverage before breakfast, and is highly beneficial as an aperient. If "salt should lose its savor" a most important lever of the pharmacopoeia would be destroyed.

Concerning the treatment for diphtheria, the *Food and Health* says: To us it appears that fresh air is the first necessity; we should allow a diphtherial patient to be near an open window. Next, we should use hot malt vinegar for flannel wraps round the throat, gargles of the same diluted with water, and the most tonic diet possible. Neither quinine nor mineral tonics, but hot, strong wines, yolks of eggs beaten up in strong beef tea; warm baths made of chamomile flowers; feet placed in mustard and water, and flannel wraps soaked in hot vinegar around the stomach. The juice pressed from raw beef, heated in a farina boiler and given constantly, but, above all, hot red wine. Inhalations of the fumes of vinegar with open mouth and pencils of the same within the mouth. The use of lemons is also to be recommended. Diphtheria is a preventable disease, and when we know more of the conditions under which the health of human life can exist and are inclined to listen to it and act accordingly to it, we shall have fewer epidemics such as those of diphtheria.

Tallow Growing on Trees.

Mr. O. N. Denny, United States counsel-general at Shanghai, has sent to a friend in California, for distribution throughout the State, a package of seeds of the "tallow tree," which he thinks will flourish there, with the following interesting description of the process by which its fruit is prepared for use: The nuts grow in clusters and are gathered in November. When ripe the capsule divides and discloses usually about three kernels, covered with pure, hard, white tallow. In preparing the tallow the ripe nuts are put into a wooden cylinder with perforated bottom, and after ten or fifteen minutes' steaming the tallow becomes so soft that it is easily detached from the albumen of the seed by breaking them with mallets. It is then separated from the seeds by sifting it through hot sieves, but, of course, it is discolored by mixtures with the brown tests of the seeds, and in order to strain it and make it perfectly pure and white it is poured into a cylinder made up of rings of straw placed one on top of the other, then put into a rude press, when the tallow is squeezed through in a pure state. From 133 pounds of seed is obtained from forty to fifty pounds of tallow, besides the oil obtained subsequently from the albumen by grinding, steaming and pressing it. The tallow is used for a variety of purposes by the Chinese, but more particularly for making candles, which are burned in Buddhist worship.

Labor in the "Black Lands" of Russia.

A correspondent of the *London Times*, writing from the "black lands" of Russia about the scarcity of labor in that region, says that the laborer's ordinary wages are from forty to fifty copecks (twenty-five to thirty cents) daily; but at harvest time, or when the field is to be dug for beet root, the landlord finds it extremely difficult to procure laborers even at two or three rubles a day, and he declares that he would rather pay that high wage to one efficient laborer than to four such lazy hands as he can muster in the neighborhood. Of the northern peasants, reported to be yearly flocking from their comparatively barren lands to these fertile southern fields, hardly any make their appearance, except carpenters and other mechanics, who, however useful in their several capacities, are of no avail whatever as field hands. The distress for reapers and plowmen has waxed so great that the government has had to come to the landowners' rescue by allowing the soldiers quartered in the garrisons to lend their hands at the rate of one ruble daily for each man, their employer having to feast and entertain the officers into the bargain. But, although as many as 50,000 men from the ranks have thus been lent off in the province of Podolia alone to make themselves useful on a better ground than the battlefield, the supply of labor is still woefully inadequate to the demand.

Fluck.

Thomas Carroll, a Wisconsin farmer, finding his leg decaying from a fever sore, grasped his foot with one hand and pressed hard with the other upon the decayed part and broke it asunder. He then called for a razor, which was handed him, and with it he deliberately cut off the entire limb. He then, without the assistance of any one, tied up the arteries, made the necessary lap of flesh around the bone, and sewed and bandaged the same without help from any one and is in a fair way of recovery.

A man is wiser for his learning, and the sooner he learns that the only proper way to cure a Cough or Cold, is to use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the better he is off.

Matches, Mice and Fire.

The enormous amount of property destroyed annually by the fire that often originates in a way that cannot be accounted for may well excite, says an exchange, an inquiry in reference to the most probable origin of these destructive fires. The watchman may be in the lower part of the house, and before he is aware of it the flames burst out in some upper room, and a general conflagration follows.

Now the public would be startled to hear it stated that a mouse set the manufacturing establishment or store on fire; yet this is, as we have good reason to believe, often the case.

It is now very common for clerks in stores, and men and boys employed in ordinary labor, to smoke cigars, and as a matter of convenience they often carry parlor matches in their pockets, and it is quite likely that some may be accidentally dropped on the floor or left standing where a mouse will find them. And just as certain as a mouse finds a parlor match, so sure will it set off the match by putting its sharp teeth into it. The parlor match contains a substance for which the mouse has a fondness, and as soon as the teeth enter the match it will ignite. If there is loose paper or other combustible material near the flame will soon spread. Let any one who wishes to satisfy himself of this fact take a parlor match and scratch it with a pin or needle, or stick it quickly into the match resembling as near as possible the action of a mouse's teeth, and he will soon have a blaze. The common sulphur match will not be touched by a mouse, neither will it ignite in a similar way. If insurance companies would consider their interests they would make the non-use of parlor matches a condition of insurance.

If they are in doubt on this subject they can make an experiment on some outbuilding or shed where mice can come, and scatter paper or rags over the floor, and leave a few parlor matches scattered or standing in a box, and they will soon witness a conflagration. Millions of dollars' worth of property have been destroyed in the way above referred to, and where the remedy is so easy it should be applied without delay. Let those who wish to protect their property demand of their employees that they shall not carry parlor matches in their pockets, consequently none will be carelessly dropped on the floor, and the danger from this source will be avoided.

The Library of Congress.

A short paper in the *Century* on "The Proposed National Library Building," gives the following account of the contents of the library of the United States: Having risen from the ashes of two conflagrations, the last of which, in 1851, spared only twenty thousand volumes, the government library has grown with rapid strides until it counts, in 1881, upward of 400,000 volumes, besides 150,000 pamphlets and several hundred thousand copyright publications and other books. In the history of this progress, which has raised the collection in thirty years from 20,000 books to 400,000, the marked sources of increase have been fourfold:—first, a liberal appropriation by Congress in 1852 of \$85,000 in one sum for the purchase of books to repair losses by fire; second, the acquisition of the Smithsonian scientific library in 1866, with all its annual accretions since; third, the purchase of the Force historical library in 1867; and fourth, the enactment of the copyright law in 1870, making this library the national record office for copyrights, and the depository of all publications to which exclusive right of multiplying copies is secured.

The law of growth of this already large collection, aside from the very modest appropriations for purchase (varying from five thousand dollars to fifteen thousand dollars per annum, for the last thirty years), is such as to give emphasis to the fact that it requires most ample provision of space for its orderly arrangement and preservation. This library not only presents itself as the great conservatory of American letters, but there is added, by careful and steady annual purchase, a selection of the best literature of other lands and languages. It is, besides, the assiduous gatherer of books, periodicals, documents and maps relating to America. Its collection of newspaper files extends to over seven thousand volumes, embracing the *London Gazette*, from 1665 to 1881; the *Times* from 1796 to date; the German *Allgemeine Zeitung*, complete, from the close of the last century; full sets of the *Moniteur Universel* and of the *Journal des Debats*, from their origin in 1789; the *New York Evening Post* from the first issue in 1801; with complete sets of every important English and American review or magazine, and an extensive collection of periodicals, scientific, literary, etc., of other countries.

The oldest newspaper in the world is the *Gazette de France*. It first appeared in 1631, edited by Renardot, a physician. It was patronized by King Louis XIII. and Richelieu. The first newspaper published in England was in 1663; it was entitled the *Public Intelligence*. It continued nearly three years. The first newspaper published in the United States was the *Boston News-Letter*, April 24, 1764.

E. L. Lowrey, Esq., cashier of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, says the Cincinnati Enquirer was cured by St. Jacobs Oil of a stubborn case of rheumatism, which wouldn't yield to physicians' treatment.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

The India rubber of commerce is obtained from many different varieties of the same tree. In the East Indies the common India-rubber plant of our gardens is employed.

The Albany (N. Y.) Press and Knickerbocker says: "The largest following known of to-day is that of St. Jacobs Oil; for where St. Jacobs Oil is, there is rheumatism is not."

On the first day of January, 1801, the initial day of the nineteenth century, Ireland passed into incorporating union with Great Britain.

EXCITEMENT IN ROCHESTER.

The Commotion Caused by the Statement of an Unusual Article from the Rochester, N. Y., Democrat and Chronicle, was republished in this paper recently, and has been the subject of much conversation both in professional circles and on the street. Apparently it caused even more commotion in Rochester, as the following from the same paper shows:

Dr. J. B. Henion, who is well known not only in Rochester but in nearly every part of America, sent an extended article to this paper a few days since which was published, detailing his remarkable experience and rescue from what seemed to be certain death. It would be impossible to enumerate the personal inquiries which have been made at our office as to the validity of the article, but they have been so numerous that further investigation of the subject was deemed an editorial necessity.

With this end in view a representative of this paper called on Dr. Henion at his residence, St. Paul street, when the following interview occurred: "That article of yours, Doctor, has created quite a whirlwind. Are the statements about the terrible condition you were in, and the way you were rescued such as you can sustain?"

"Every one of them and many additional ones. I was nearly dead, and I am not surprised that the public think it marvelous. It was marvelous."

"How in the world did you, a physician, come to be brought so low?"

"By neglecting the first and most simple symptoms. I did not think I was sick. It was not until I had frequent headaches, felt tired most of the time, could not do anything one day and the next, the next, felt dull indefinite pains and my stomach was out of order, but I did not think it meant anything serious."

"But have these common ailments anything to do with the fearful Bright's disease which took you from a hold on you?"

"Anything? Why, they are the sure indications of the first stages of that dreadful malady. The fact is, few people know or realize what ails them, and I am sorry to say that too few physicians do either."

"That is a strange statement, Doctor?"

"But it is a true one. The medical profession have been treating symptoms instead of diseases for years, and it is high time it ceased. We doctors have been slipping off the wings when we should strike at the root. The symptoms I have just mentioned or any unusual action or irritation of the water channels indicate the approach of Bright's disease even more than a cough announces the coming of consumption. We do not treat the cough, but try to help the lungs. We should not waste our time trying to relieve the headache, stomach, pains along the body or other symptoms, but go directly to the kidneys, the source of most of these ailments."

"This, then, is what you mean when you said that more than one-half the deaths which occur arise from Bright's disease, is it, Doctor?"

"Precisely. Thousands of so-called diseases are torturing people to-day, when in reality it is Bright's disease in some one of its many forms. It is a Hydra-headed monster, and the slightest touch of it will strike terror to every one who has them. I can look back and recall hundreds of deaths which physicians at the time declared were caused by paralysis, apoplexy, heart disease, pneumonia, malarial fever and other common complaints, which I see now were caused by Bright's disease."

"And did all of these cases have simple symptoms at first?"

"Every one of them, and might have been cured as I was by the timely use of the same remedy—Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. I am getting my eyes thoroughly opened in this matter, and think I am helping others to see the facts and their possible danger also. Why, there are no end of truths bearing on this subject. I even want to know more about it, and so do you. Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure is the same as I, and is the healthiest man in Rochester to-day. He has made a study of this subject and can give you more facts than I can. Go, too, and see Dr. Lattimore, the chemist, at the University. If you want facts there are any quantity of them showing the alarming increase of Bright's disease, its simple and deceptive symptoms, and that there is but one way in which it can be cured."

"Fully satisfied of the truth and force of the Doctor's words, the reporter bade him good-day and called on Mr. Warner at his establishment on Exchange street. At first Mr. Warner was inclined to be reticent, but learning that the information desired was about the alarming increase of Bright's disease, he was changed instantly and he spoke very earnestly."

"It is true that Bright's disease has increased wonderfully, and we find, by reliable statistics, that in the past ten years its growth has been 250 per cent. Look at the prominent men it has carried off: Everett, Sumner, Chase, Wilson, Carpenter, Bishop Haven and others. This is terrible and shows a greater growth than that of any other known evil. It must be plain to every one that something must be done to check this increase or there is no knowing where it may end."

"Do you think many people are afflicted with it to-day who do not realize it, Mr. Warner?"

"Hundreds of thousands. I have a striking example of this truth which has just come to my notice. A prominent professor in New York, who was lecturing before his class on the subject of Bright's disease. He had various fluids under microscopic analysis, and was showing the students what the indications of this terrible malady were. In order to draw the contrast between healthy and unhealthy fluids he had provided a vial, the contents of which were plain to every one's eyes."

"And now, gentlemen," he said, "I have seen the unhealthy indications, I will show you how it appears in a state of perfect health, and he submitted his own fluid to the usual test. As he watched the results his countenance suddenly changed—his color and command both left him, and in a trembling voice he said: 'I have made a fearful discovery. I have Bright's disease of the kidneys, and in less than a year he was dead.'"

"You believe, then, that it has no symptoms of its own, and is frequently unknown even by the person who is afflicted with it?"

"It has no symptoms of its own and very often none at all. Usually no two people have the same symptoms, and I have made a fearful discovery. I have Bright's disease of the kidneys, and in less than a year he was dead."

"You know of Dr. Henion's case?"

"Yes, I have both read and heard of it."

"It is very prominent case, is it not?"

"A very prominent case, but no more so than a great many others that have come to my notice as having been cured by the same means."

"You believe, then, that Bright's disease can be cured?"

"I know it can. I know it from the experience of hundreds of prominent persons who were given up to die by both their physicians and friends."

"You speak of your own experience, what was it?"

"A fearful one. I had felt languid and unfitted for business for years. But I did not know what ailed me. When, however, I found it was kidney difficulty I thought there was little hope, and so did the doctors. I have since learned the one of the physicians of this city pointed me out to a gentleman on the street one day, saying: 'There goes a man who will be dead within a year.' I believe his words would have proven true if I had not fortunately secured and used the remedy now known as Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure."

"And this caused you to manufacture it?"

"No, it caused me to investigate. I went to the principal cities with Dr. Craig, the discoverer, and saw the physicians prescribing and using it, and saw that Dr. Craig was unable, with his long experience, to supply the medicine to thousands who wanted it. I therefore determined, as a duty I owed humanity and the suffering, to bring it within their reach, and now it is known in every part of America, and is sold in every drug store and has become a household necessity."

The reporter left Mr. Warner, much impressed with the earnestness and sincerity of his statements, and next paid a visit to Dr. A. Lattimore, at his residence on Prince street. Dr. Lattimore, although busily engaged on some matters connected with the State Board of Health, of which he is one of the analysts,

courteously answered the questions that were propounded to him.

"Did you make a chemical analysis of the case of Mr. H. H. Warner some three years ago, Doctor?"

"Yes, sir."

"What did the analysis show you?"

"The presence of albumen and tube casts in great abundance."

"And what did the symptoms indicate?"

"A serious disease of the kidneys."

"Did you think Mr. Warner could recover?"

"No, sir; I did not think it possible. It was seldom, indeed, that so pronounced a case had, up to that time, ever been cured."

"Do you know anything about the remedy which cured him?"

"Yes, I have chemically analyzed it, and upon critical examination find it entirely free from any poisonous or deleterious substances."

We publish the foregoing statements in view of the commotion which the publicity of Dr. Henion's article has caused and to meet the protestations which have been made. The standing of Dr. Henion, Mr. Warner and Dr. Lattimore in the community is beyond question, and the statements they make cannot for a moment be doubted. They conclusively show that Bright's disease of the kidneys is one of the most deceptive and dangerous of all diseases, that it is exceedingly common, alarming, increasing, and that it can be cured.

Great Salt Lake.

The lake from which this town, writes a correspondent, takes its name—the full name is "The City of the Great Salt Lake"—is a very curious and interesting body of water. It is about 100 miles long, from north to south, some twenty-five to thirty-five broad, from east to west, is more than 4,000 feet above the sea level, and has no outlet. Its greatest depth is sixty feet, but it is generally very shallow, being in many places not more than two or three feet deep. At one time it must have been vastly larger than it is now, spreading, an inland sea, for hundreds of miles. The water is transparently clear, but so salt—it contains twenty-two per cent. of chloride of sodium—as to form one of the most concentrated of brines.

It was long thought that it contained no living thing, but recently a kind of shrimp and several species of insects have been found in it. Large flocks of gulls, ducks, geese and swans frequent its borders and islands, one of the latter—Antelope island—being eighteen miles long. It is so buoyant that a man may float in it at full length, his head and neck, his legs to the knees and arms to the elbow being entirely out of water. In a sitting posture, with arms extended, his shoulders will rise above the surface. But swimming is hard, as the legs can hardly be kept under water, and the brine is so strong as to nearly strangle him who swallows it, and causes severe pain if it gets into the eyes. Nevertheless, a bath in the lake is refreshing, although fresh water is required afterward to remove the salt from the body.

The lake was first made known to the white race nearly two hundred years ago, through Baron La Hontan, who had learned of its existence through some Western Indians. It was formerly named Timpanagos; was supposed to be much bigger than it is, and to have an outlet into the Pacific. Fremont was the first man to navigate its waters, and he described it in 1843. The lake reminds one in many respects of the Dead Sea, and the resemblance had its influence in deciding the Mormons to settle here, associating the neighborhood with Judea, and prompting them to name the strait connecting Salt and Utah lakes the River Jordan. They have copied various features of ancient Israel, and claim to believe that they, like the old Jews, are under the immediate direction of God.

Fishing in Japan.

Fishing in the rivers and streams of the main island is not considered as a sport by the Japanese but as a means of livelihood, and therefore the "gentle angler" will not receive much encouragement from the brotherhood in the land of the rising sun. Salmon trout, trout and a (small but game fish) are "educated" on some rivers to take the fly. The Japs work with very small flies, fine tackle, slight bamboo rods, with which they are very successful. Altogether, however, the game will be found scarcely worth the candle on the mainland, but capital sport with the salmon trout can be obtained in several streams near Satsuporo, in Yezo, during May and June, with a genuine British fly. The most important export from Yezo is in dried salmon, which are netted in incredible quantities in various rivers of the northern part of the island and in the southern Kuriles; but sport in these rivers among the dense masses of fish is out of the question, even if the proprietors of the fishings would allow their fish to be poached. The Japanese seaboard is everywhere picturesque, and the seas abound with fish, giving employment to the crews of thousands of fishing boats. When sailing along the coasts numbers of large black whales and sharks, both large and small, will be seen, the latter being caught by the fishermen, as their fins are counted a delicacy, and the skins serve many uses. The hills of all the old worlds are covered with white shark's skin.—*The London Field.*

More than thirty of the mining companies in Colorado make total abstinence a condition of employment.

Back to Youth.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 8, 1890. H. H. WARNER & CO., Sirs:—Your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure made me feel like a new man after the doctors had given me up. J. S. GILBERT.

The cattle showing for Texas is no small item. The 1881 count calls for 4,469,000 head. The estimated value of these is about \$40,000,000.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Germ-Expeller," or "Germ-Killer," made by Dr. J. C. Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other ailments, it has no equal.

On Friday, Jan. 11, 1890, The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send their Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood.

At present, as above without delay, P. S. No risk as incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed.

One Remedy for One Dolor—there is but one way to cure headache, and that is by using CLASPOLIN, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the natural petroleum hair restorer. It is positively the best and the only remedy that will

Violent Measures Fail. When adopted to reform irregularity of the stomach and bowels. The medicine whose action most closely assimilates to that of Nature in her benign moods is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This sovereign remedy for indigestion and constipation contains no gripping or drastic ingredients, and it is a stomachic and laxative of well ascertained efficacy. It is also used with signal and attested success in cases of rheumatism, fever and ague, and weakness of the kidneys and bladder. It is a reliable means of cultivating vigor, and is commended as a medicinal stimulant and corrective by physicians of eminence. Its basis of pure spirits is modified by remedial constituents, which produce a mild and pleasant effect upon the system. It is a medicine which has widely commended itself by the decisiveness and promptness of its effects.

Texas are in England and Wales 10,000 women who are classed as habitual drunkards. The number of men in the same category is 27,878.

"Made New Again." Mrs. Wm. D. LUYCKMAN, St. Catharines, Ont., says: "R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., I have used your 'Favorite Prescription,' 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets,' for the last three months and find myself—(what shall I say)—'made new again.'"

The only words that express it. I was reduced to a skeleton, could not walk across the floor without fainting, could keep nothing in the shape of food on my stomach. Myself and friends had given up all hope, my immediate death seemed certain. I now live to the surprise of everybody and am able to do my own work."

In 1870 the colored population of West Virginia was 17,980, and in 1880 it was 25,886, showing an increase in the ten years of 7,906.

Voice of the People. R. V. PIERCE, M.D., Buffalo, N. Y.: I had a serious disease of the lungs, and was for a time confined to my bed and under the care of a physician. His prescriptions did not help me. I grew worse, coughing very severely. I commenced taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and it cured me. Yours respectfully, JUDITH BURNETT, Hallsdale, Mich.

About one-fifth of the entire population of 50,000 of Paterson, N. J., consists of girls who are employed in the different mills.

Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are perfect preventives of constipation. Enclosed in glass bottles, always fresh. By all druggists.

It is estimated that ninety per cent. of the grain moved to the Atlantic seaboard is for export.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, a medical work for every man—youth, middle-aged or old. 125 invaluable prescriptions.

Secret and Economical Telegraphing. Maurice Code Opus, Prime St. Address C. H. J. Maguire, Union Bank, Quebec.

Allen's Brain Food—cures Nervous Debility & Weakness of Generative Organs. \$1.41 per bottle. Send for Circular. Allen's Pharmacy, 313 First St., N. Y.

YACHTING. One of the most many and pleasing pleasures of life is yachting. The owner of the yacht is one who gathers the chief comforts of life. He sails his craft for the pleasure of his own eyes, and for the genuine enjoyment of guiding his beautiful vessel over the water. Those who have the care, management and working of a yacht dwell most upon the water. As a class, they are quick, sober, careful, and full of life. Their life of exposure to the elements is productive of much good among them, and they suffer considerably from pains, the result of cold, bruises, sprains, &c. St. Jacobs Oil is a favorite remedy with these men, because of the splendid service it renders them. Captain Schmidt, of Tompkinsville, Staten Island, N. Y., says that he has been a great sufferer from rheumatism for many years. He had severe rheumatic pains in nearly every portion of his body, and suffered so that at times he would be entirely unable to attend to active business. He said: "I am quite well now, however, and as you see, I am able to work without any trouble. I attribute my recovery entirely to St. Jacobs Oil, for I felt better as soon as I commenced to use that remedy; and whenever I feel anything like rheumatism coming on, I rub the place with the Oil, and it always does me so much good, I got my family to use it whenever they had any pains or colds, and it has worked in every case when they have tried it. I can say that St. Jacobs Oil is a mighty good rheumatic remedy, and I don't intend to be without it."

This experience is such as has been enjoyed not only by yachtsmen and others, who follow the water, but by people in every walk of life and variety of pursuit the whole world over.

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A. B. The author may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience.

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STRICTLY PURE. Harmless to the most Delicate!

By its faithful use CONSUMPTION has been CURED when other Remedies and Physicians have failed to effect a cure.

JEREMIAH WRIGHT, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, and was pronounced incurable by her physician, when she used a bottle of LUNG BALM, and was entirely cured. He writes that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.

Wm. C. HIGGINS, Merchant of Bowling Green, Ky., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the LUNG BALM has cured his Mother of CONSUMPTION, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others, knowing her case, have taken the Balm and been cured. He thinks all afflicted should give it a trial.

Dr. MERRITT, Dentist of Cincinnati, was thought to be the last victim of CONSUMPTION, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balm after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it cured him of his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

Wm. A. GRAHAM & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Cincinnati, Ohio, writes: "The cure of Maltese Fever, a well-known disease, which had been afflicted with YOUNGSTER in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balm cured him, as it has many others, of CONSUMPTION."

AS ALSO CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, CROUP, All Diseases of the THROAT, LUNGS and PULMONARY ORGANS.

C. S. MARTIN, Druggist at Oakley, Ky., writes that the ladies this medicine cured him of Lung Balm for Croup and Whooping Cough.

Mothers will find it a safe and sure remedy to give their children when afflicted with Croup. It is harmless to the most delicate child! It contains no Opium in any form!

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Charles S. Parker,
Real Estate
AGENT
Swan's Block,
Arlington Avenue, Arlington.

[From our Washington Correspondent.]
WASHINGTON LETTER.
WASHINGTON, Feb. 1st, 1882.

MR. EDITOR:—No event has transpired that has given such solid satisfaction to the people of the Capital as the sudden termination of the Guiteau trial. For many days the interest in this case continued to grow more and more intense, and when it became known that it was so suddenly to be given to the jury, the excitement rose to fever heat. Reporters had their horses outside in waiting and as soon as the thrilling words "guilty as indicted" fell from the lips of the foreman, the press agents rushed from the room, mounted their steeds and sped like lightning to the telegraph offices and in a breath the words "guilty as indicted" went flashing over the continent and beneath the ocean to every land under the sun. A sigh of relief was felt everywhere. It was the one word dropped from every tongue. For nearly eighty days we nursed, watched and prayed over the dearest name in our list of martyrs. For nearly the same number of long, weary days we have read the disgusting vapors of the assassin, and the strange proceedings in an American court at the Nation's Capital. We have read all these sickening details with the recollection of gaping wounds, nights and days of suffering, wasting torture, of a corpse, a bier, and a weeping nation refusing to be comforted. These are the solemn scenes we have seen painted within the lines in letters of blood as we read from day to day the sickening details of this trial. Fifty years from now those who read the record will have no such recollections, and the cold, stale facts will be read as one of the most remarkable travesties on judicial dignity ever recorded in the annals of American or English jurisprudence.

This city is filled to overflowing with visitors, and existing accommodations are taxed to their utmost to meet the demand. Crowds have been coming into the city for the past week. The hotel keepers have been driven to their wits' end to find room for all that have applied, and every available space that could be called a room has been brought into use. Such a flood of prosperity has not struck the Washington hotel men for some years. Just now there is no special reason for the throng of visitors; and another thing—they seem not particular about the size of the bills. They are substantial people that are finding their way to the Capital this winter, and in consequence there is a bustle of prosperity about the city that is inspiring. If it is found that there are not enough hotels to meet the demand, others will be built, and in any event, visitors will be accommodated, let them come in what numbers they may.

The Spanish Minister's Reception was one of the most charming parties remembered by persons long familiar with diplomatic society in Washington. The mingled dignity and cordiality of the Spanish manner, were well exemplified in the greetings of the host and family. Señor Barca is a gentleman in the prime of life, with agreeable, frank countenance, and great intelligence and readiness in conversation. Madam Barca, a handsome and distinguished-looking lady, received her guests in a sleeveless polonaise of cardinal satin, over trained skirt of white mervellé. Jacqueminot roses adorned her abundant masses of dark hair, and a diamond ornament of great value elapsed a band of velvet around her neck. Mademoiselle Barca has an ivory-white complexion, with lustrous black eyes and hair. She is young and very lovely and animated. Her naive and charming English supplemented pleasantly the courtly French of her father and mother. A waist bouquet of tea-roses completed the elegant dress of this beautiful young lady.

The Capital is to be the city of statues. The steps are already taken to put the late Professor Henry in enduring remembrance, by erecting a life-size statue in the grounds of the Smithsonian Institute, with which he was so long connected. Scarce had this been determined ere a public gathering of notables, on the centennial of the birth of Daniel Webster, resolved to pay a like tribute to the memory and worth of the great statesman, who long since died. 'Tis fitting to thus make enduring in the Nation's Capital the services and high resolve of the men who forged out and wielded into a glorious union, this galaxy of states. The presence of these statues, perpetuating the memory of heroes, statesmen and scholars in this beautiful Capital of this great nation, shall be an inspiration to generations yet unborn, a baptism of high endeavor in the mighty triumph of the world in the oncoming future.

loved and respected, even by opponents, in politics. Manly, generous, and noble, he was loved by all. There were few generals in the army who, like him, when victory perched on his banner, gave all the glory to his soldiers, and when defeat came as it did, telegraphed his superior officer that it was all his fault. Such men die but their memories live in the hearts of a grateful people.

[Correspondence.]
ARLINGTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.
MR. EDITOR:—In the interesting sketch of the Arlington Public Library, published in last week's *Advocate*, the writer speaks of Dr. Learned's bequest of \$100 (increased by the West Cambridge Sewing Circle and others) as "the germ planted way back in 1835," of your present flourishing Public Library. I think the "germ" was planted nearly thirty years previous to that time. The old West Cambridge Social Library was established January 1, 1808, with 81 proprietors, who paid down a modest sum, I think \$5 per share, subject to a small annual assessment. It was started with 106 volumes, well selected for those days, chiefly historical and biographical, with little or no poetry or fiction. Mr. Fiske acted as librarian for twenty years. I once possessed an M. S. Catalogue of the books, and had the pleasure and profit of reading the larger part of them, during the winters of 1812-16.

I presume this old Social Library was merged in the present Public one, as in the printed catalogue of the latter (the Juvenile of 1861), now in my possession, I recognize the titles of many of the books of the old Social, that I read in my boyhood; as Marshall's Life of Washington (first Philadelphia edition), Bancroft's and Ramsay's ditto, Brydons's Classical Tour, Carver's Travels, Mungo Park's, Bruce's and Damburger's ditto, Robertson's old Histories, Williams' History of Vermont, etc. Many of these works are now very scarce. There were several books in the old Social, the titles of which I do not see in the catalogue referred to. The Public Library is an honor and attraction to the town. Many wealthy and retired literary men, like Bancroft and others, have been induced to build and live in Washington city, chiefly on account of the great National Library there.

J. B. R.
New Market, N. J., Feb. 2, 1882.

License neither refines, elevates nor better the condition of the people. It does not tend to improve the morals of the men and women of the body politic. It does not promote the temporal interests of any community. It neither helps the cause of religion, without which no nation can remain exalted in rank and position among the peoples of the world. It does not enrich those who are the helpless slaves of the cup. It fosters nothing but vice,—hideous and devilish. No one can think of anything good the license system is calculated to cherish and to promote. The late Judge Shepley, of Portland, himself not a prohibitionist, told Elizabeth Stewart Phelps that there was no question but that the Maine law had been a success everywhere outside of the cities, where, in his judgement, it failed. In other words, the law has been enforced in the country; it had been unenforced in the towns. Its effects depended, not upon the nature of the law, but upon the nature of the execution.

The materials used by the ancients for producing light were wax and tallow, oil of various kinds being also used at a later day. Their candles and lamps were exceedingly naphthous, and the light yielded was of the feeblest description, and gave out the most disgusting odors. Even to the present century little or no progress had been made, gas being unknown, and the perfect-burning oil lamps with which we are so familiar having no existence until many years later. Gas was first introduced in 1802, but as late as 1842 the Haymarket theatre in London continued to be lighted by candles. Mark the contrast. Less than forty years ago London witnessed the drama by the dim, flickering light of foul-smelling candles, while within the past few weeks Paris has had the privilege of listening to the opera beneath the brilliant, noon-day glare of the electric arc!

Lexington Locals.

Y. P. M. I. Entertainment.
It was an attractive programme that had been prepared for the entertainment of the Mutual Improvement Association, last Saturday evening, and was well worthy the reputation it received Wednesday evening. Misses Kauffman and Whittier furnished a piano duet; Miss Cushing and Miss Spaulding gave solos; Miss Fannie Kauffman a recitation; Mr. A. O. Galt a violin solo; Miss Carrie Kauffman a piano solo; and Misses Spaulding and Whittier gave a vocal duet. During the intermission, Mr. Vaukman, of Boston, gave zither solos. The feature of the evening was the pantomime "Cinderella; or, the Magic Slipper," in two acts. This was novel and interesting, pleasing better than anything offered for a long time.

—Children's Mission Circle met on Thursday, at Mr. C. C. Goodwin's, about fifty being present. The subject considered was Spain, which proved a very interesting one.

—The Ladies' Sewing Circle connected with Hancock church, held a sociable at Mr. C. L. Bartlett's residence, Thursday evening.

ALWAYS REFRESHING. A delicious odor is imparted by Floreston Cologne, which is always refreshing, no matter how freely used.

—The late train went no further than East Lexington, Tuesday evening, there being no passengers beyond and the going difficult on account of the snow.

—A large sleighing party stopped at the Centennial House, East Lexington, Thursday evening.

—Franklin Foster, aged about sixty years, fell dead from apoplexy, while shovelling paths at his house, in Burlington, last Wednesday morning.

—Adams Engine Co. have their annual meeting this (Saturday) evening.

—Another social dance in Adams Hall, East Lexington, Tuesday evening, Feb. 7. A large crowd is expected. The last party was a grand success.

A WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE. Mothers and daughters should feel alarmed when weariness constantly oppresses them. "If I am fretful from exhaustion of vital powers and the color is fading from my face, Parker's Ginger Tonic gives quick relief. It builds me up and drives away pain with wonderful certainty."—Buffalo lady.

—Mr. W. R. Sherburne and F. M. Thaxter have gone to Chicago to establish themselves in business in that city. Their many friends in Lexington will join with us in wishing them success.

—The fifth annual reunion of the Lexington C. T. A. & B. Society occurs in Town Hall, on the evening of February 8th.

—The Y. P. M. I. Association have changed the time for their entertainments from Monday to Saturday evenings.

—The annual party of the Laurel Base Ball Club occurs in Village Hall, East Lexington, on the evening of Feb. 8th.

—In consequence of the death of Mr. Charles Nunn, the entertainment of the E. Lexington Dramatic Club was postponed.

—Cambridge City Government had a supper at the Massachusetts House, Thursday evening.

—The party at the Franklin School House, last Wednesday evening, was all that could be expected. The snow was deep and the travelling rough, but neither was allowed to interfere with the sport.

—Mr. C. L. Bartlett's team was overturned at the centre railroad station, Thursday morning, and the horse ran away, but was captured before much damage was sustained.

—The pastor of the Baptist church, Col. M. H. Conwell, gave his people a joyful surprise, last Sunday morning, by appearing unexpectedly in his own pulpit. They supposing him to be in Chicago, where he is engaged to lecture.

—A Bazaar to be held in Feb. or March in aid of Lexington Baptist Church, is on the tapis.

—By request of the Evangelical churches of New York the pastors of various churches will preach upon Mormonism next Sunday. Col. Conwell, who will speak on this theme, visited the Salt Lake region, as correspondent of a N. Y. paper, and will be able to treat the subject understandingly.

ELEGANCE AND PURITY. Ladies who appreciate elegance and purity are using Parker's Hair Balsam. It is the best article sold for restoring gray hair to its original color, beauty and lustre.

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jan1—12
MAIN STREET, LEXINGTON, Mass

LEXINGTON
Miniature Directory, - 1882.

RAILROAD.
Trains leave Lexington for Boston at 6.08, 7.05, 7.42, 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, a. m.; 1.05, 3.40, 4.22, 6.34, 9.15, 11.00, p. m.
Trains leave Boston for Lexington, 7.05, 8.15, 9.30, a. m.; 12.20, 2.40, 4.20, 5.20, 7.45, 6.25, 7.45, 10.20, 11.10, p. m.
Trains leave East Lexington 9 minutes later and earlier than above time. Munroe and Pierce's Bridge are flag stations.
*Wednesdays excepted. **Wednesdays only. †Express from Arlington Heights.

Mail Arrangements.
Mail opens at 8.30, a. m.; 1.20 and 5.30, p. m. Mail closes at 8.40, a. m.; 12.45 and 6.00, p. m. W. U. Telegraph Office in connection with Post Office. L. G. Babcock, P. M.

At East Lexington the mail opens at 8.20 a. m., and 5.10 p. m. Morning mail closes at 9 o'clock; evening mail at 4 o'clock.
Augustus Childs, Post Master.

Town Officers.
Selectmen, Overseers of the Poor, etc.—Bradley C. Whitteer, Albert W. Bryant, Joseph F. Simonds.
Town Clerk.—Leonard A. Saville; office at his grocery store.

Treasurer and Collector.—Charles T. West; office at Warren A. Peirce's coal yard, near centre depot.

School Committee.—William R. Cutter, J. Russell Reed, Albert W. Bryant.

Library Committee.—The Selectmen, School Committee and resident clergymen. Rev. E. G. Porter, chairman; W. R. Cutter, secretary and treasurer.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.
Everett S. Locke, Chief Engineer, H. A. Wellington, Henry A. Turner, Assist's.

Adams Engine, No. 1.—Foreman, George L. Pierce; clerk and treasurer, A. D. Lombard; steward, John Stroppe.

Hancock Engine, No. 2.—Foreman, Cornelius Manly; clerk and treasurer, Terrence McDonald; steward, Patrick Mansfield. Meets first Thursday of each month.

Wentworth Chemical, No. 3.—Foreman, J. T. Adair; clerk and treasurer, Charles F. Butters; steward, H. R. Earle. Meets the fourth Thursday of each month.

Hovey Hook & Ladder.—Foreman, H. D. Hanson; clerk, treasurer and steward Charles G. Kauffman.

CARY LIBRARY.
Cary Library is located in Town Hall building, and is open Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays; afternoon and evening.
Grace S. Wellington, Librarian.

Churches.
First Parish, Unitarian. Rev. C. A. Staples, pastor. Supt. of Sunday school, Chas. T. West. Sunday school at 10; preaching at 11 o'clock in the morning. Evening service at 7 o'clock.

First Baptist Church. Rev. Russell H. Conwell, pastor. Supt. of Sunday school, A. M. Tucker. Preaching at 10.30; Sunday school at noon. Evening service at 7 o'clock.

Hancock (Congregational) Church. Rev. E. G. Porter, pastor. Supt. of Sunday school, L. J. Wing. Bible service and Sunday school, conducted largely by the pastor, at 10.30 in the morning. Preaching service in the afternoon, at 3 o'clock. Evening service at 7.

St. Bridget's (Catholic) Church. Rev. Matthew Harkins, pastor. Rev. J. J. O'Brien, assistant. Low mass in the morning at 9.15, followed by Sunday school.

East Lexington Church. Rev. C. J. Staples, supply. Preaching service at 10.45. Sunday School at noon; Miss Gertrude Pierce, superintendent.

Simon W. Robinson Lodge, F. A. M., meets in Town Hall building, the Monday on or before the full of the moon, each month. W. M., Quincy Bicknell, Jr., Secretary, H. M. Reed, Treasurer, Walter Wellington.

East Lexington Dramatic Club. Nathaniel Nunn, president. Secretary, Miss Gertrude Pierce. Treasurer, Clifford W. Bryant. Stage Manager, C. G. Kauffman.

Y. P. M. I. Association. Meets in parlors of Baptist church, first Thursday of each month. Wm. F. Glenn, president. Secretary, Miss C. A. Dennett. Treasurer, Miss Carrie Underwood.

Lexington Land League. Meets in Norris Block, second Saturday of each month. Wm. J. Neville, president. Secretary, John O'Connell. Treasurer, Timothy Keneen.

St. Catharine's Church. Meets in St. Catharine's church vestry, first Sunday of each month. Thomas H. Ryan, president. Secretary, John H. McNamara. Treasurer, Wm. J. Neville.

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TO THE HONORABLE JUDGE OF THE PROBATE COURT IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX:

RESPECTFULLY represents David White, comor Richard of Lexington in said County, and Helen Mary Richards his wife, both upwards of twenty years old, that they are desirous of adopting a child of persons unknown, called Owen Bente, which said child was probably born in Boston, in the County of Suffolk, on or about the nineteenth day of December, A. D. 1879; that the parents of said child have willfully deserted him, and neglected to provide proper care and maintenance for said child for more than two years next preceding the date of this petition. That the parents of said child have suffered said child to be supported by the Massachusetts Infant Asylum, a charitable institution incorporated for such charitable purposes, for more than two years, continuously, prior to this petition. Wherefore we pray for leave to adopt said child, and that his name may be changed to that of Harry Wayne Richards.

Dated this thirteenth day of December, A. D. 1881.
DAVID W. RICHARDS,
HELEN MARY RICHARDS.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.
ON the foregoing petition, it is ordered, that the petitioners notify the parents of said child to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Cambridge, in and for said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, by serving them, if found in the State, with a copy of said petition and this order, seven days, at least, before said Tuesday, and if not, by publishing the same three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the LEXINGTON MINUTEMAN, printed at Lexington, the last publication to be, at least, seven days, before said Tuesday.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this fourteenth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two.

J. H. TYLER, Register.

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